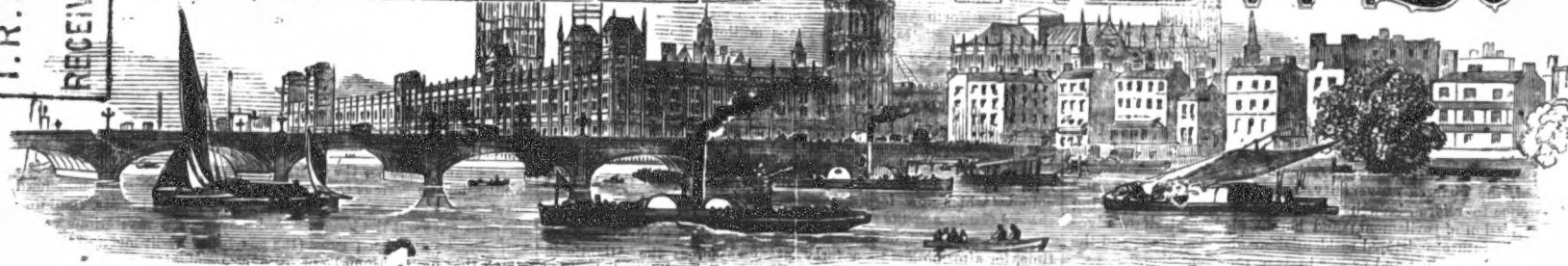


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# PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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ONE PENNY.

## GREAT MEETING OF THE WORKING CLASSES IN LEEDS.

On Monday afternoon, a gathering of from 100,000 to 110,000 persons, but some of the speakers on the platform stated the numbers at a much higher range, composed of working men and their wives almost exclusively, took place at Leeds. Certainly no political movement has for a long time attracted so much attention, as was proved by the collecting together of so great a multitude from far and near, in order to discuss and support the principles of the Manhood Suffrage Association, which has lately carried on a vigorous agitation in all the towns and villages comprised in what is known as the woollen district. The place where the great mass meeting took place is in a north-western suburb, and is known by the name of Woodhouse Moor, which, though originally a common, has of late years been improved so that it would make good pasturage if only the public did not make such free use of it for recreative purposes.

The weather, which, after weeks of rain and discomfort, was on Monday dry and calm, but dull and foggy in the morning, though

in the afternoon, spite of the solar eclipse, bright enough for the external display, and, on the whole, it was very favourable for the object in view. As early as four o'clock in the morning some arrivals into Leeds from distant localities took place, and during the greater part of the forenoon every highway and byeway leading into Leeds was overrun by larger or smaller parties of operatives, the greater majority well clad and in holiday trim—all of whom were hastening with exuberant cheerfulness to some rendezvous which had been fixed upon as their rallying point. Along the Bradford road, as well as the Dewsbury and Halifax, and by the country lanes leading from the many clothing villages of the district, there came trooping along on foot at short intervals large bodies of men with music and banners. For the denizens of Bradford, and the other larger towns first-named, the railway authorities had declined to provide special trains at excursion fares, and therefore the sturdy thousands determined to depend upon their own abilities as pedestrians. At many of the mills and workshops, both of this town and of Bradford, and the adjacent and intermediate towns, there is no doubt that this has been a complete holiday. At noon, too, most of the

tradesmen in the principal streets closed their shops either temporarily or until evening, when the turmoil had somewhat subsided.

A carefully-prepared programme of the proceedings was published and sold at a small charge. In consequence of the extensive circulation which this document obtained, the great bulk of the people were made aware of the organization by which it was proposed to carry out an orderly procession, and to avoid as much of that confusion and turmoil as possible which is almost inevitable from the assembling together of extraordinary numbers.

At one o'clock the procession was to begin its somewhat lengthy march, and, owing to the energy and alacrity of the men who devolved the supreme control of the demonstrations, all was in readiness for a well-regulated start at that hour. The line was four miles long—the men walking five abreast, and comprising not less than 70,000 persons. To fully describe the principal features of the procession would be an almost endless task, for it is computed that hundreds of flags and banners were carried aloft, almost all of which bore devices or mottoes, or while merely announcing the name of the trade or community to which they re-



THE COURT IN SCOTLAND.—THE PRINCESS HELENA EMBRACING A YOUNG CHIEFTAIN. (See page 277.)



spectively belonged were so lavishly ornamented by stencil and tinsel and spatula that they failed not to add to the glittering attractions of the display. The ensigns of the various trades were among the most artistic, and numerous were the banners belonging to various Yorkshire branches of the National Reform Union. Arrived at the door, the flag-bearers and the musicians were ordered to the rear of five platforms (waggons, having on them piles of timber to increase the elevation) which were placed in a line on a low ground, and fronting to a somewhat far-stretching slope on which the committee of the League assert, and apparently with truth, that at least 150,000 persons could find convenient standing-room. Here it was evident that the middle class were represented somewhat strongly. It is no exaggeration to say that the whole concourse which was assembled on the moor numbered little less than 200,000 persons.

At each of the platforms there was a chairman, who had been chosen some time beforehand. These and the speakers assigned to each platform, who had been previously selected, were in their appointed places at nearly half-past two o'clock. A flourish of trumpet was the signal for silence on the part both of the bands and the multitude, and then, after a few words of admonition with a view to good order and respectful attention, simultaneously at all the five platforms, the first resolution was moved as follows:—

"That this meeting enters its solemn protest against, and its denial of, the charges of venality, ignorance, drunkenness, and indifference to reform, brought against the working classes during the last session of parliament; and hereby pledges itself to advocate for the future registered residential manhood suffrage and the ballot, as the only just and proper basis of representation."

Exactly at three o'clock this resolution was put to the vote by the several chairmen, and in answer to a trumpet call a show of hands took place in its favour, which was one of the most decided attestations of unanimity the most ardent and uncompromising manhood suffrage devotees could possibly have desired. The second resolution ran thus:—

"That this meeting desires to acknowledge the services of the Right Hon. W. F. Gladstone, Mr. John Bright, Mr. John Stuart Mill, and all those who have supported the people's claim and vindicated their character in parliament; and further expresses its confidence in Mr. John Bright as the champion of the national cause in the House of Commons."

The following was the third resolution:—

"That this meeting expresses its indignation at the conduct of those members of parliament who have refused to aid the working classes in their endeavour to obtain a fair share of the franchise, and hereby pledges itself to unite with the men of London, Birmingham, Manchester, Bristol, Northumberland, Glasgow, Dublin, and elsewhere in their determination to press the question of reform to an immediate settlement, to maintain the peace and secure the contentment of the country."

The following were the chairmen at the different platforms:—Mr. Woodhead, Huddersfield; Mr. R. Kell, Bradford; Alderman T. M. Carter, Leeds; Mr. Clarkson (town councillor) Dewsbury; and Mr. A. Illingworth, Bradford. According to previous arrangement, each resolution was disposed of in half an hour, so that the whole proceedings were brought to a close by half-past four; and then the bands struck up "Rule Britannia," as an intimation that the time had arrived for the procession to get once more into marching order and return to the Town Hall and its vicinity. It may be added that the speakers fiercely abused Mr. Lowe, M.P., and highly eulogised the working man.

Everything passed off in an orderly manner, notwithstanding that the enthusiasm was at a high pitch.

#### GREAT MEETING IN THE TOWN HALL.

In the evening a meeting was held in the Victoria Hall of the Town Hall, and the whole of this magnificent chamber was densely crowded long before the hour appointed for the commencement of the proceedings. Alderman Carter, chairman of the Leeds Manhood Suffrage Association, presided, supported by Mr. Bright, M.P., Mr. W. E. Forster, M.P., Mr. E. A. Leatham, ex-M.P. for Huddersfield, Mr. Edmond Beales, Mr. Ernest Jones, Mr. Potter, and a number of the leading Liberals of the town and West Riding, who, as they appeared on the platform, were received with enthusiastic cheering.

The CHAIRMAN, in opening the proceedings, said that they had two things to perform that night. The first was to declare their own views on the question of reform; and the second, to thank Mr. Bright and their friends in parliament for the steadfast manner in which they had supported the cause of the people; but they did not desire to pledge them to adopt their particular views.

The Rev. W. THOMAS, of Leeds, moved the first resolution:—  
"That this meeting enters its solemn protest against, and its denial of, the charges of venality, ignorance, drunkenness, and indifference to reform brought against the working classes during the last session of parliament, and hereby pledges itself to advocate for the future residential manhood suffrage and the ballot, as the only just and proper basis of representation."

Mr. E. A. LEATHAM, who was loudly cheered, seconded the resolution.

The resolution was unanimously agreed to.

The following address to Mr. Bright was then moved by Mr. ROBERT KELL, of Bradford, and seconded by Councillor GAUNT:—  
"To John Bright, Esq., M.P."

"Sir,—The advanced reformers of the West Riding of Yorkshire desire to take this opportunity of acknowledging your services as their champion and advocate in the House of Commons. As you, sir, have frequently and forcibly pointed out, that house does not represent the nation at large, inasmuch as only one-sixth of the whole adult male population has the power to elect members of parliament. It is this unsatisfactory and anomalous state of the British constitution which has caused the people to assemble in hundreds of thousands, and peacefully, but firmly and unanimously, to declare their desire to share in the electoral responsibility of the country proportionately with its other duties and taxation. To you, sir, in conjunction with your coadjutors, the British nation owes its freedom from those oppressive and unjust protective laws which, until recently, virtually deprived the country of cheap bread. We cannot forget how fiercely the Tory party fought against your efforts when you were advocating free trade, and with what bitter invective you were assailed. But the cause of right and of justice triumphed over all. The same party are now attacking you for your championship of a noble and righteous object—the political enfranchisement of thousands of your fellow-men. We hope the day is not far distant when your great efforts will be crowned with success. To you the people of the United Kingdom entrust their cause. In you they have unbounded confidence, and through you (God giving you health and strength) they trust soon to be able to shout with heart and voice the glorious word, 'Victory!'"

Mr. BRIGHT, on rising, was received with great enthusiasm, the meeting rising on its feet, and cheering vigorously for nearly five

minutes. When silence was at length restored, the honourable gentleman spoke in favour of a large extension of the suffrage for nearly an hour, concluding thus:—Now, I must ask you in all seriousness to let the country know what is our object, what you propose, and how far you are honestly asking for what you believe to be good. I shall not appeal to the writers in newspapers, one of whom, not a very credible one, is concealed somewhere in this town. I shall appeal only to the truth-loving vast majority of the people of this country. Our object is this—to restore popular representation in this country; to make the House of Commons the organ and representation of the nation, and not of a small class of it. If you look over the whole world you will now see that representation is extending everywhere, and the degree of its completeness is becoming the measure of national liberty, not only in the North American continents, but in the nations and kingdoms of old Europe. (Cheers.) I have mentioned the North American continent. To-morrow is the great day in the United States, when perhaps millions of men will go to the poll, and they will give their votes on the great question whether justice shall or shall not be done to the liberated African, and in a day or two we shall hear the result, and I shall be greatly surprised if that result does not add one more proof to those already given of the solidity, intelligence, and public spirit of the great body of the people of the United States. I have mentioned the North American continent—I refer to the colonies which are still part of this empire, as well as to those other colonies which now form this great and free republic founded by the old Genoese at the end of the fifteenth century. A friend of mine, Cyrus Field, of New York (cheers), is the Columbus of our time, for after no less than forty passages across the Atlantic in pursuit of the great aim of his life, he has at length, by his cable, moored the New World close alongside the Old. (Cheers.) To speak from the United Kingdom to the North American continent, and from North America to the United Kingdom, now is but the work of a moment of time, and it does not require the utterance even of a whisper. The English nations are brought together and they must march on together. The spirit of either Government must be the same, although the form may be different. If it be true that a broad and generous freedom is the heritage of England, our purpose is this: to establish that freedom for ever on the sure foundation of a broad and generous representation of the people. The hon. gentleman then resumed his seat amidst loud cheers.

Mr. E. BEALES and Mr. ERNEST JONES proposed and seconded a resolution similar to that passed at the morning meeting, acknowledging the services of Liberal members of parliament who had supported the cause of the people.

#### THE KING OF HANOVER'S PROTEST.

THE address to the European Powers of the King of Hanover occupies between two and three columns of the Viennese journals. It is dated from "Hetzling, near Vienna, September 23."

The protest commences with the assertion that previous to the outbreak of the war the Hanoverian Government had used all its influence for the preservation of peace, and by stating that, in full confidence of the loyalty of the Prussian Government, the aid of Austria was declined. The strictest neutrality was kept. If the Austrian corps which had occupied Holstein went through the country, a Prussian corps did the same. The Hanoverian army was on the complete peace footing, and the greatest surprise was felt when a demand was made on the 15th of June that the King should renounce a portion of his sovereignty and independence, only one day being left for the consideration of the matter. The Hanoverian Ministry unanimously decided that the propositions were unacceptable, while they expressed a fervent trust that the friendly relations between the two Governments would not be interrupted. On that very night the Prussian envoy responded by a declaration of war; and the Prussian corps d'armee, which was in the neighbourhood of Harbourg, on its way, as was thought, to Minden, even took up a hostile attitude some hours before the declaration was made. The King submits this treacherous conduct to the judgment of the civilized world, who, his Majesty is convinced, will recognise that the plan of taking possession of Hanover had been pre-arranged, and that the original proposition which had been made to it to remain neutral was simply a device to lull it into a delusive security. Unable to oppose an effective resistance, the Hanoverian troops were centred near Gottingen, and negotiations entered into for a suspension of arms, but before the period agreed to had expired the army was shamefully attacked, and, despite a brilliant victory at the commencement, was compelled to surrender. At the end of the war his Majesty addressed a letter to the Prussian King, which, contrary to the usage of sovereigns, was not accepted. An offer was then made by him to abdicate in favour of his son; but all overtures were in vain, and the insidious occupation of the kingdom was followed by its incorporation with the Prussian States. The only pretext, the right of conquest, supposes a war conformable to the law of nations. But there has been no such war; it would have been morally impossible on the part of a near relative, a sovereign friend, a German prince; the case was simply one of lawful defence against an unprovoked attack. The address concludes in the following terms:—

"Let all who are concerned take this as a warning. We look to future events with full confidence in the justice of our cause, and are animated by the firm hope that divine providence will not be long in putting an end to the perfidious plots, to the injustice and acts of violence, of which so many States and peoples have become the victims with us and our brave Hanoverians."  
(Signed) GEORGE, King.  
(Countersigned) COUNT PLATEN HALLERMUND.

APHOLEXY MISTAKEN FOR DRUNKENNESS.—An inquest was held on Saturday, at the 'King Henry VIII,' High-street, Lambeth, on William Browne, aged fifty-seven, looked up last Tuesday by the police, who, finding him lying in the street, thought he was drunk. The man died in the cell, and it was then found that death resulted from apoplexy. The coroner suggested that as similar accidents had recently occurred it would be advisable in all cases of this nature to call in a medical man at once. Even in cases of drunkenness life might be saved by a medical man being called in in the first instance. Verdict, "Death from natural causes."

REMARKABLE ESCAPE FROM BEING BURIED ALIVE.—A few days ago the wife of a blacksmith residing in one of the poorer districts of Dublin, in the habit of taking her husband his breakfast, having failed to do so, he proceeded home, and, to his astonishment, perceived a hearse at the door; and, on going inside, saw a coffin screwed down, and a policeman watching. Refusing to allow his wife's body to be taken away without a last look, he seized a crow-bar, and by intimidation forced the policeman to retire. Then forcing the coffin, he took out his wife's body, which was quite warm, and, applying the restoratives at hand, speedily perceived signs of returning vitality.

#### Notes of the Week.

On Sunday night, a panic was created in Tottenham-court-road Chapel under the following circumstances:—The Rev. J. W. Boulding was preaching to a congregation of about 2,000 persons, and had proceeded some little way with his sermon when the chapel-keeper, according to his usual custom, proceeded to lower the centre gaslight. In endeavouring to turn the gas as low as possible he completely extinguished the majority of the burners. Some, however, were still alight, and an escape of gas from the others was the necessary consequence. The smell in some parts of the chapel became so bad that numerous persons quitted their seats, but were informed that the gas arrangements were such as to render alarm unnecessary. The burners which had remained alight having also been extinguished by the gas being completely turned off at that particular main, other lights, supplied from a second main, were still burning. A gentleman mounted the pulpit stairs and spoke to Mr. Boulding. By this time, however, a cry of "Fire" had been raised; shrieks of alarm resounded from all sides, and a large proportion of the congregation were seized with panic. The minister and others urged upon the people to keep their seats, as no danger was to be apprehended. Those acquainted with the arrangements were satisfied of this, but others were alarmed and made for the doors. In the crushing, several persons fainted, but no serious accident occurred. The organ commenced playing, and order was at length partially restored. Mr. Boulding likewise gave out the hymn, "God moves in a mysterious way," and this having been sung (the gas being re-lit meanwhile), he stated that he had thought of at once concluding the service, but he had been requested not to do so. He then proceeded with his sermon, when some few of those who had retreated in alarm returned to the church.

In all the Roman Catholic churches in London on Sunday there were solemn services, including prayers, specially referring to the present position of the Pope. Archbishop Manning preached at the Moorfields Church, where a very large congregation assembled. Taking for his text the words "Let every soul be subject to the higher powers," the archbishop pointed out several reasons which existed for the sustenance of the temporal power of the Pope, and traced that power from the earliest times down to the present. He said that it was a duty to be obedient to lawful authority, and that it was inconsistent in those who defended loyalty at home to be doing all in their power to foment rebellion against the Pope. The archbishop then entered into the more religious view of the subject, and concluded the sermon by earnestly calling on the congregation to join together in prayers for the Holy Father.

As the steam tug Jasper was passing Greenock steam-boat quay on Monday morning a flue of her boiler burst, by which two men were killed.

An accident of a singular and awful character, which resulted fatally, occurred on Monday morning at Tunbridge Wells, at the brewery in the occupation of the Messrs. Kelsey, known as the Calverden Brewery. It appears that a man named Richard Taylor, employed by the firm as an engineer, was in the act of oiling some part of the machinery, when by some sad mishap he lost his equilibrium and fell into the mash-tun among the liquor, which, although not up to the boiling point, was consequently destructive enough to cause speedy death, yet caused intense scalding to the unfortunate sufferer, whose pains were dreadfully increased by the machinery, which for some minutes, and until the discovery of the accident, was in full operation, during which time it lacerated the poor fellow most severely. It was nearly an hour and a-half before the unfortunate man could be rescued from his fearful position owing to some portions of the machinery requiring to be taken to pieces to admit of his extrication, and during the whole of this time the poor fellow retained his senses, and was actually enabled to verbally direct those who were endeavouring to rescue him as to where to find certain spanners, &c., connected with the machinery. Ultimately, by unremitting exertions, he was rescued from his awful position, and taken to the hospital in a most deplorable state, but expired a few minutes after his admission.

On Saturday night, the 29th ult., at the village of Aycliffe, near Darlington, a lad nineteen years of age, named Cooper, was struck on the temple with a stone thrown at him by an Irishman, named Patrick Farrell. The wound was so serious as to cause the death of the poor fellow on Wednesday. The coroner's jury have returned a verdict of "Wilful murder" against Farrell.

A VERY serious accident occurred on Sunday evening, the 7th inst., on the Leicester and Hitchin line of the Midland Railway Company. There were two engines, one of them disabled on one side, which had been shunting some cattle-trucks at Kibworth Station, which is ten miles from Leicester. The disabled engine had been in front, and the driver with the other engine had to push it along. The driver of the second engine wished to go first, so as to draw the disabled engine, and for this purpose the two break-vans and the disabled engine were shunted into the siding, which is above the platform, to allow the other engine to go in front. After this was done the driver of the first engine started off at a great pace, and the speed was considerable when he passed the platform, where the fireman of the disabled engine and the two guards were standing. As the engines were passing the platform the fireman attempted to get on his engine, but missed his footing and fell between the wheels and the platform, but in front of one of the wheels, and was pushed on in this state for about fifty yards. Both thighs near to his body were smashed almost to mince-meat. His head came into contact with the abutments of the bridge near the platform, and for the whole of that distance his head and body were knocked against the end sleepers. The poor fellow presented a most frightful spectacle when taken up. He was put into one of the breaks and taken at once to Leicester Infirmary.

On Monday, Mr. W. Payne, the coroner for London and Southwark, held an inquest at Guy's Hospital, as to the death of William Cummings, aged fifty-six, a painter. The deceased, who had been many years in the employ of Messrs. Thorpe, builders, of Commercial-road, Peckham, who are now engaged in renovating St. Stephen's Church, Walbrook, was about three o'clock on Thursday afternoon week, after having been employed doing up the circular stairs which run inside the tower to the roof, occupied in clearing the rubbish from the outside of the upper part of the tower, and in descending from thence to the landing by means of the stationary oak ladder, with a pail of rubbish, his foot slipped and he fell to the landing, a depth of forty feet, striking upon a projecting pole in his descent, sustaining, according to the evidence of Mr. F. Humphreys, the house-surgeon, compound fractures of the left thigh and knee-cap, as well as fracture of the right thigh and severe wound of the forehead, and died at six o'clock on Monday morning from shock to the system. Verdict, "Accidental death."



## Foreign News.

## FRANCE.

A Paris letter says:—"The papers report the Emperor to be in excellent health; but, unfortunately, those 'advices' are not confirmed by those which come from more authentic sources. His Majesty suffers from a complaint which necessitates probing, and this process produces fever, which seems to be the great difficulty with which his medical attendants have to contend. M. Rouher had meditated a tour in the distant province of Auvergne, but in the present state of the Emperor's health he has resolved to remain at his chateau near Paris. The decline on the Bourse to-day indicates the extent to which Paris participates in this anxiety."

*L'Avenir National* has the following: "For two days we have received grave and sad news respecting the mental state of the Empress of Mexico, but although the source of this news was unquestionable, we still hesitated to believe the dismal report. To-day we can no longer permit ourselves to keep silence. During the first days it was thought to be a mere nervous excitement caused by sorrows and cares, but the increasing frequency of the attacks leaves no doubt about the terrible malady, nor hope of cure."

M. Ponson du Terrail, the novelist, who has a country house near Jargeau, on the Loire, writes to the *Moniteur* the following "Scene of the floods" which came under his observation:—

"The postmistress, I am sorry I do not know her name, achieved wonders. In the middle of the night, and when up to her knees in water, she saved the letters in the box, and took upon herself to send them off by messengers of her own selection, who, partly by boat and partly on horseback, got them safe to Orleans. It was entirely owing to her presence of mind that the terrible situation of Jargeau was made known at Orleans. The plain on which Jargeau stands now that the waters have subsided is but a sandy desert. The farmers are ruined for years to come. I went through such of the streets of Jargeau on Friday as are now passable. The place looks like a town sacked by an enemy. There are bivouacs in the streets, and carts half immersed in water laden with furniture and kitchen utensils. We saw horses, oxen, and sheep in pens as on a market day. The population sad, resigned, and in tears, were watching the progress of the inundation. We heard one woman say, 'I see one chimney of my house; the other is under water.' Another said, 'It is well that my good man died last spring; he was spared the sight of our barn tumbling down.'"

## AUSTRIA AND ITALY.

The semi-official *Vienna Journal* records the conclusion of peace with Italy as a most joyful event, and says:—

"It is our sincere wish that all bitter feeling should be expelled from the hearts of our former adversaries, and that they should learn how much their interests, if properly understood, lie in cultivating a neighbourly feeling towards Austria. By the evacuation of Venetia and the recognition of Italy, Austria accomplishes two great facts, and in doing so she entertains no *arrière-pensée*. Her mission in Europe does not lead her in the direction of the South. We willingly regard the era of German battles on Italian ground as at an end. Italy may now take advantage of peace to strengthen her internal position and to construct new means of communication for the development of her commercial relations with Austria."

The article concludes as follows:—"In the future we should consider the renewal of an offensive alliance between Italy and Prussia as a menacing, unnatural, and unjustifiable proceeding."

## PRUSSIA.

King George of Hanover has, with reservation of his own rights, absolved all his subjects—especially former civil officials—from their oath of allegiance.

The Prussian royal patent taking formal possession of Hanover was solemnly promulgated in Hanover on Saturday.

The royal proclamation was read in the Palace at eleven o'clock by the Governor-General. Salvoes of artillery were fired, and the bells of the different churches were rung during the ceremony. All the chief authorities and the directors of the colleges were invited, and the proceedings passed off without any disturbance of public order.

The patent begins by referring to the war in which Prussia engaged in self-defence, and of which the victorious issue had led to the annexation of Hanover.

This document declares that the union of Hanover with Prussia was decided by the law of Sept. 22, and that by the present patent his Majesty the King of Prussia takes possession of the country. It orders the adoption of the Prussian arms, demands dutiful obedience from the population, and promises protection to the well-earned private rights of the Hanoverians, and, as far as possible, the maintenance of the hitherto existing laws and institutions.

## MEXICO.

Intelligence received from Mexico (via San Francisco) states that the French troops and fleet had abandoned Guaymas, and that the town was occupied by the Liberals. The Liberal General Martinez had slaughtered the garrison of Xerez. The Austrian General Lanzberg had been killed. The Imperialists made no attempt to enforce the blockade of Matamoras.

## THE PEACE DEMONSTRATIONS AT BERLIN.

We this week bring our illustrations of the peace demonstrations at Berlin to a close by giving an engraving of the torchlight procession of the students, particulars of which have already appeared in our columns.

**CHOLERA IN THE NORTHERN TOWNS.**—A considerable amount of anxiety prevails in the northern towns with regard to the progress of cholera in the chief of them. The true type of Asiatic cholera appeared in Newcastle, Gateshead, North Shields, and Sunderland last week, and there is great fear that it may become epidemic in some of these towns. It has also been fatal in some of the outlying villages in the county of Durham. Down to Friday week the disease had only manifested itself among the poor of the towns mentioned; but on the evening of that day Mr. Tiltman, one of Lloyd's surveyors on the Tyne, died of cholera, after two days' illness.

**MEDICAL HOUSEHOLD WORDS.**—Every family has its specific, but nothing can be more dangerous than the fallacy that one medicine will cure every disorder. Every drug and every compound has its office; beyond which it becomes mischievous, and to the recognition of this great truth may be attributed the unparalleled success of a medicine which, during an existence exceeding sixty-five years, has never met with disparagement. We allude to COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS, which have become one of the "household words" of the British nation.—[Advertisement.]

## General News.

A FEW days ago the steeple of a Roman Catholic cathedral at Stockholm fell in while the men were at work upon it, dreadfully injuring some twenty of the labourers. Much sympathy has been shown for the unfortunate men. The Lutheran pastor placed his church at the disposal of the Roman Catholics, and on the following Sunday the Roman Catholic bishop officiated within the walls of the Protestant church.

A SPECIMEN of that rare bird the hoopoe has been shot in the Isle of Portland.

ONE of President Johnson's former slaves called on him at Cincinnati, during the recent tour.

A LETTER in the *Independence* attributes to Prince Napoleon the intention of being present as an eye-witness during his coming stay in England at some of the reform meetings which are to be held.

EXPERIMENTS are shortly to be made at Fortress Monroe, under the superintendence of a military board, to test the resistance of iron-plated fortifications to heavy ordnance in comparison with the resistance of earthworks and stone forts.

THE Temple Church, which has been closed for several weeks past, was re-opened for Divine service on Sunday morning.

THE boiler of a steam threshing-machine burst on a farm belonging to Mr. Thomas, at Hanningfield, near Chelmsford. Much damage was done; and one man was killed and seven others were dreadfully injured. Three of them are not expected to survive.

OWING to the excessive wet season the trees in the New Forest are being prematurely stripped of their leaves.

A LETTER from Amsterdam says:—"Among the illustrious visitors now honouring Holland with their company we must particularly mention the Brothers Davenport, who have come in search of dupes and guilders. Their fame, however, had outstripped them, and though they exerted themselves to make the Dutch believe their assertions, they met with very little patronage. A clever street juggler has already declared that he knows their secret, and intends to reveal it. Catch a weasel asleep, and then you may catch a Dutchman 'sold again' by the Brothers Davenports."

THE following is an extract from a private letter from Kagosima, in Japan, dated the 31st of July last:—"Prince Satsuma invited Captain King to pay him a visit in a ship of war, and H.M.S. Princess Royal left Nagasaki on the 25th and arrived here on the 27th. Kagosima is not an open port, and the Princess Royal is the first British ship of war that has entered it on a friendly errand. Three years ago a British squadron came here and knocked down the prince's fortifications about his ears. Prince Satsuma ranks next to the Tycoon, and has more retainers than the latter. On the 28th he paid a short visit to Sir H. Parkes and Admiral King on board the Princess Royal, and again on the 30th, when he witnessed some English gun practice. He has sent on board most extensive presents of poultry, pigs, and fruit. When any of the men and officers of the Princess Royal go ashore they are obliged to be protected by a strong guard of the prince's troops from the troublesome curiosity of thousands of the populace, who follow the English officers and sailors about the streets. The prince is exceedingly hospitable and considerate. He has had wine placed in all the temples, so that the English on visiting them may refresh themselves. The Princess Royal leaves here on the 2nd of August for Yokohama."

THE *Soleil* publishes the following anecdote concerning the Emperor of Austria while out shooting:—"His Majesty is always attended by a captain of the Guards, whose duty it is to observe the effect of each shot and announce it. The Emperor, for instance, strikes a partridge. 'Partridge!' cries the captain. Next time it is a buck. 'Buck!' shouts the captain. One day the Emperor fired, missed his game, and wounded one of the gentlemen of his suite. The latter on being struck uttered an exclamation. 'His Highness the Duke of Hackenberg!' announced the captain, without the slightest change of feature or tone."

ON Sunday morning, whilst the incumbent of St. Jude's Church, Eldon-street, Sheffield, was calling over the names of persons intending to be married, he was interrupted by a respectfully-dressed man—a stranger to the congregation—who, in a clear and firm tone, said, "I forbid the banns between — and —." The congregation and minister (the Rev. G. Sandford) were startled, and surprise was on the countenance of every one, as each individual turned towards the objector. After a pause, embarrassing to every one, the minister intimated to the objector that he and the churchwardens would see him in the vestry at the conclusion of the service.

## AWFUL CATASTROPHE IN A PENITENTIARY.

THE Toulon journals contain an account of a terrible catastrophe by fire which has taken place on the Levant Island, one of a group lying at a distance of about ten miles from that port. In the afternoon of the 3rd the authorities at Toulon received information that a revolt had broken out in a penitentiary establishment for young criminals established on the island. The weather at sea being tempestuous, the sending of assistance had to be postponed until the following morning, but in the meantime a fearful occurrence had taken place. About forty young convicts who had recently arrived in the colony had broken out into insurrection under the pretext that they were insufficiently fed. The wardens were unable to repress the riot, and the lads uniting in a body then burst into the storehouse, knocked in the heads of the casks of brandy, tore open the cases of sugar and provisions, and then abandoned themselves to a complete orgie. A carboy of petroleum standing near the door of the storehouse was, however, broken in the confusion; the liquid by some unexplained means took fire, and the flames spread to the casks of brandy, oil, and other inflammable articles, and stretching across the entrance cut off the retreat of fourteen of the lads. They rushed to the windows, but these were secured by strong iron bars. The flames gradually advanced, lessening the space in which the unfortunate rioters were confined, and in a short time the screams and imprecations which had until then been heard amid the confusion became entirely silent, and there were only left the dead bodies. One of the wardens, while endeavouring from the outside to force away the iron bars at the windows, either fell or was thrown into a deep pit and had his thigh broken. When the vessel arrived with aid from Toulon the premises were still burning, but with the fire engine from the vessel the flames were got under. Order was immediately restored, and an inquiry respecting the fatal catastrophe has been commenced.

SURREY CHAPEL, Blackfriars-road, is to be pulled down, the congregation worshipping there having secured the site of the Magdalen Asylum on which to erect its successor.

## A HOUSE BLOWN UP IN SHEFFIELD.

ON Monday morning, between five and six o'clock, one of the most fearful outrages which has been committed in the town for some years was perpetrated upon a house in New Herford-street, Sheffield, which is occupied by a man named Thomas Fearneyhough. Fearneyhough is a saw-grinder, and not a member of the Saw-grinders' Union. At about half-past five in the morning Fearneyhough and his family were awakened by a loud report, and immediately afterwards their house was shaken as if by an earthquake, and it seemed as if it was falling down. They immediately rushed out of their beds, and on hastening down stairs they found that the wall of their sitting-room had been blown from the house to the other side of a passage which leads to the yards of several of the houses in the row. They also found that in their bedrooms the ceilings had become parted from the walls, and that the plaster of both the walls and the ceilings had been by some unaccountable means removed.

The explanation of the scene that met their gaze was not for a moment doubtful. In the cellar the fragments of an "infernal machine" were found. It would seem that the grate had been forced open, and a metal can, tightly wrapped with cord to increase the force of the explosion, and containing about 2lb. of powder, had been thrown into the cellar. It was exploded in the usual manner by a fuse, which was probably long enough to enable the assassins to fly from the neighbourhood before the explosion took place. The destruction is so complete that the escape of the inmates of the house seems marvellous. The house behind, occupied by a family of seven persons, named Jepson, was also seriously damaged, but very fortunately, out of the fourteen persons who were thus exposed to the hazard of a frightful death, not one was injured.

The explosion was heard at a considerable distance, and crowds of persons flocked to the scene. Great sympathy was manifested for Fearneyhough and his family, and the utmost horror and detestation of the perpetrators of the crime. The chief constable visited the scene at an early hour, and took possession of the fragments of the exploded can.

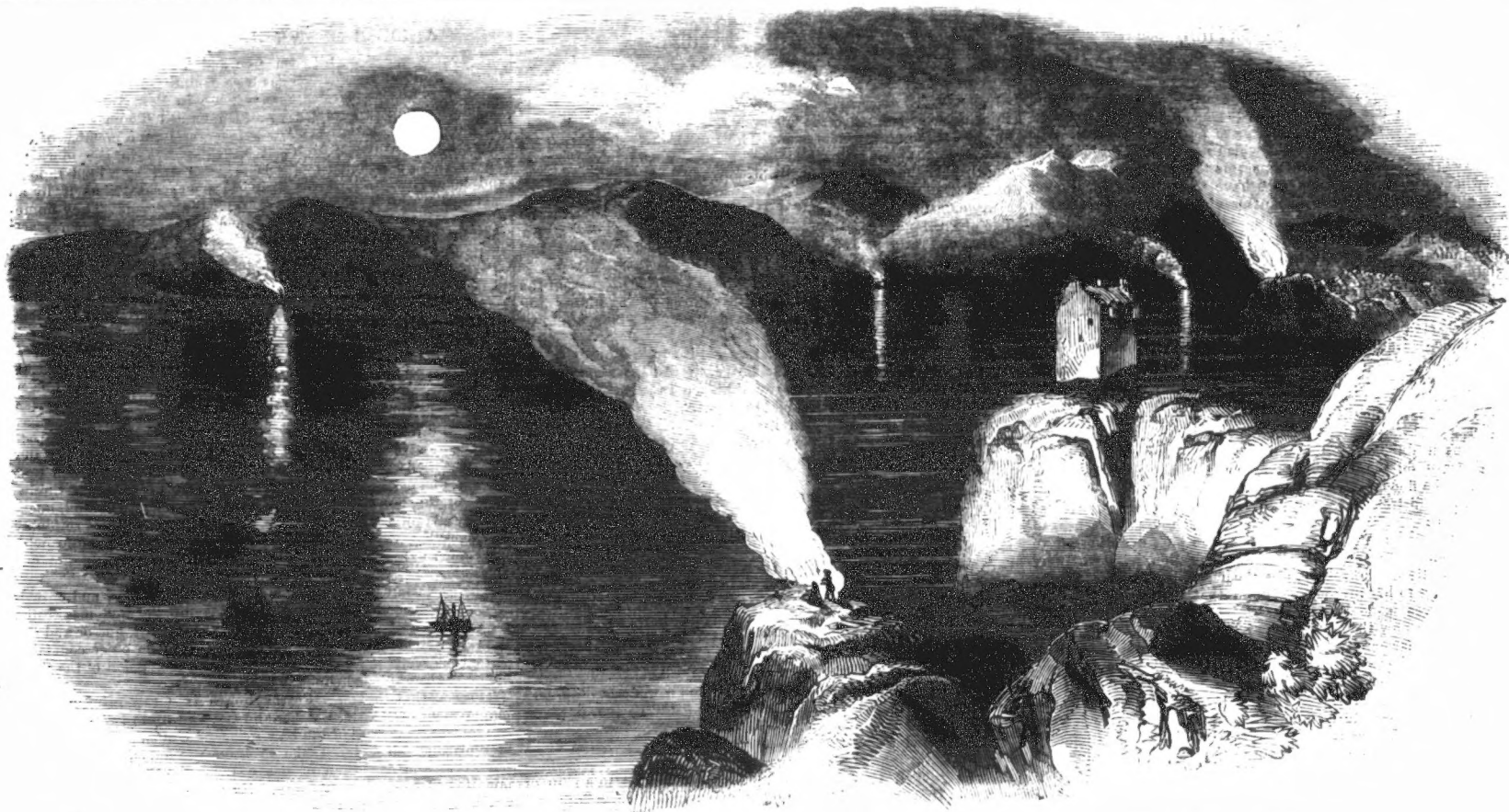
It seems that the man Fearneyhough is a saw-grinder in the employment of Messrs. Butcher and Co., and up to twelve months ago he was a member of the Saw-grinders' Union. Circumstances took place which induced him to leave the union, and since that time, with the exception of one occasion, he has shown a determination to go on his own way. He states that several months ago some negotiations took place with a view of his re-admission into the society, but that the sum which was demanded (£13) as the price was too large, and he broke off the treaty. Since that time he has lived in apprehension that an attempt would be made to injure him, and, unhappily, he could refer to too many previous outrages upon saw-grinders to justify his fears.

## OPENING OF A NEW PIER AT BRIGHTON.

ON Saturday, the new Western Pier at Brighton was opened. The structure itself is a great ornamental improvement to the town, the lightness and grace of the ironwork showing the full capability of such designs, both as to beauty and use. The entire length of the pier is 1,115 feet; it is approached from the shore by a noble abutment, 290 feet long and 140 feet wide, from which level to the second portion the descent is by a broad and easy flight of steps, with an incline on either side for Bath chairs, perambulators, and wheeled vehicles of any kind admitted to the pier. A fine promenade of gravel laid upon bitumen, 560 feet long and 55 feet wide, leads to the pier-head, or seaward end, which is 310 feet long and 140 feet wide, and is remarkable for a new and admirably convenient device. Along the backs of the seats are roofed weather-screens of plate glass in light iron frames, affording a perfect shelter from the wind and spray. The pier-head has an area of 39,000 feet, and at each of its four corners is an ornamental tower, two similar edifices adorning the abutment also. These structures—six in all—assist in giving the pier an imposing aspect, viewed from any point; and they will doubtless be found of practical service besides; through the main advantages of construction, for which the engineer, Mr. Eugene Birch, will have earned the gratitude of every frequenter of this marine promenade, are in the glass wind screens already noticed. Headless of sudden gust and shrill sleety squall, the lounge has only to choose his screen and sit under its protection, while the view remains uninterruptedly open to him on all sides. It may be mentioned that the ordinary process of pile-driving has been dispensed with, in the foundation of the new pier, the iron pillars being screwed into the rocky sea-bed. The operation was first tried, with perfect success, by Mr. Birch, two or three years ago, we believe for the pier at Deal, but at all events for some pier of which this eminent engineer was the designer.

The inaugural ceremony on Saturday was attended by large crowds of spectators, whose gaze was directed from the decks of yachts and pleasure boats as well as from every stand-point which neighbouring balconies, windows, and terraces could afford. The vast front of the Grand Hotel was especially observable for its number of observers, who gaily peopled the many galleries, one over another, to a dizzy height. From end to end the pier was decorated with flags of all nations, upwards of 400 of these ensigns having been supplied for the occasion by Messrs. F. Edgington and Co., of London. At ten minutes past two, the procession which had been formed at the pier head began to march towards the abutment. First walked in a line the chief constable and the inspectors of police. The band of the 68th Light Infantry, discoursing brazen music, came next; and quite a little Birnam-wood of banners hid the guard of honour which followed. The Coast-guard, with muskets in hand and cutlasses by side, marched sturdily after, making the suspended floor tremble with their tramp-tramp, which marked excellent time, albeit the inveterate carelessness of sailors with respect to the military rule of "left foot first" led to a very curious indiscrepancy of step. The band of the First Sussex Rifle Volunteers, a little too distinctly within hearing of the band of the 68th Regiment, then came playing a quick march, with spirited determination not to sink in the sea of sound. The workmen, carrying banners, made a properly conspicuous show in advance of the municipal body, foremost of whom was the Mayor of Brighton in his scarlet robe, gold chain, and insignia of office. The Recorder of Brighton, Mr. J. Locke, M.P., the borough members, the directors and chief officers of the Brighton Railway Company, and the contractors, engineer, and officers, with the chairman and directors of the Brighton West Pier Company, brought up the rear of this procession. From the centre of the raised platform of the abutment addresses were delivered by the Mayor, by Mr. Henry Moor, the chairman of the Pier Company, by Mr. William Coningham, and by other gentlemen of prominent position in the neighbourhood of Brighton. A banquet brought to a satisfactory close the ceremonial proceedings.





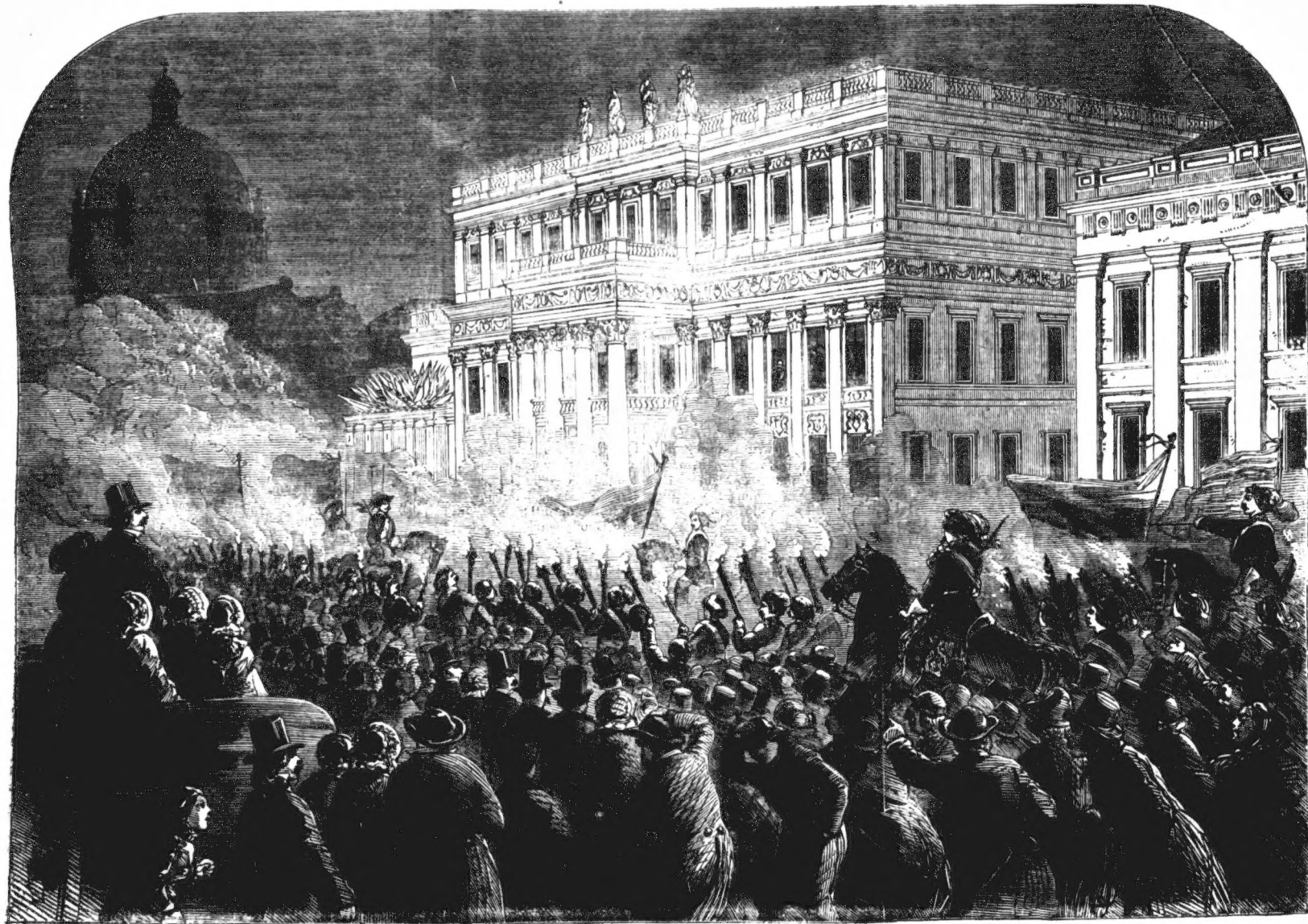
THE PRINCE OF WALES'S VISIT TO DUNROBIN CASTLE. THE BONFIRES ON THE HEIGHTS. (See page 277.)

## HER MAJESTY IN SCOTLAND.

THERE is really very little to relate regarding her Majesty's doings at the seat of the Duchess of Athole, and what little there is would be fitly chronicled in the *Court Journal* style:—"Her Majesty drove out in the grounds yesterday," "The Princess Louise walked to the Rumbling-bridge," and so on. On Wednesday, as previously mentioned, the Queen, Princess Louise, the Duchess, and Miss Macgregor had a very lengthy drive. They went up the valley of Strathday, through Aberfeldy, and

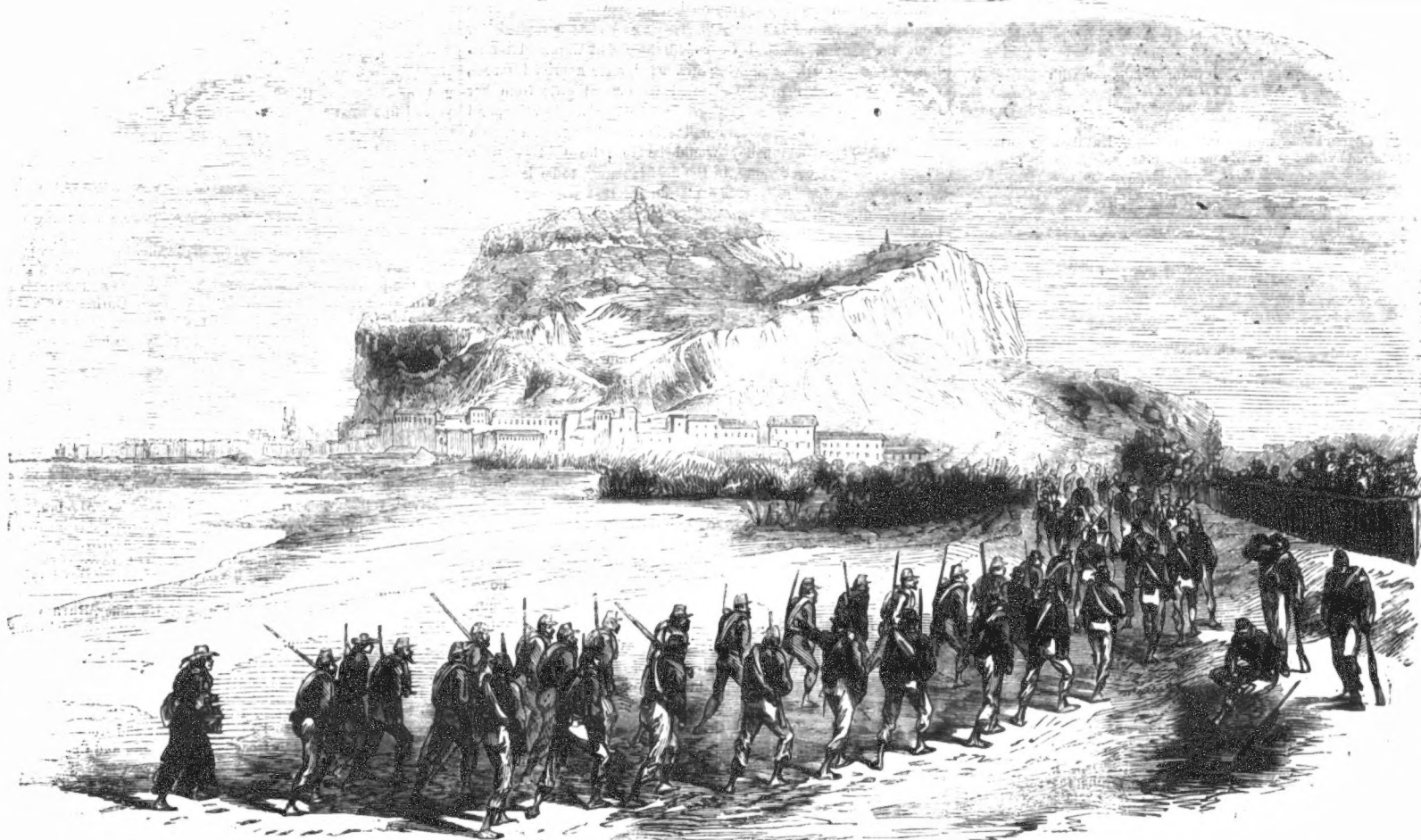
on past Taymouth to Kenmore, the party viewing the house and grounds from the road as they drove past. It will be remembered that her Majesty and the Prince Consort paid a visit at Taymouth to the late Marquis of Breadalbane, so that she was already acquainted with the beauties of the grounds, and did not require to dismount and visit them. Besides, the lengthy programme of the day's tour would not have permitted it. So they drove on through Kenmore, which, as it was market day, was crowded with people, who recognised her Majesty, cheered her, and evinced a decided inclination to follow the royal carriage.

The Queen crossed the bridge, and drove up the side of the Loch Tay to a point about six miles beyond Kenmore where the party had luncheon. They then returned, keeping to the north side of the Strath, crossing the Lyon, passing through Fortingal and up Glenlyon till they came into Strath Tummel. They crossed by Tummel Bridge, and drove down to Killiecrankie, crossing by the Bridge of Garry, and thence drove down to Dunkeld by the Pitlochry-road, reaching the cottage about half-past seven o'clock. The arrangements for the posting were under the charge of Mr. Fisher, of the 'Royal Hotel,' Dunkeld, and the journey was accomplished



THE PEACE DEMONSTRATIONS AT BERLIN.—TORCHLIGHT PROCESSION (See page 275)





RETURN OF GARIBALDIANS TO THE CITY OF CEFALU, NEAR PALERMO. (See page 278.)

with five relays of horses. First the duchess's horses drove to Grandtully; then Mr. Fisher's horses drove to the luncheon ground; then Kenmore horses drove to the Bridge of Tummel; then Mr. Fisher, of Pitlochry's, horses drove down to Ballinluig, where the duchess's horses met the party and drove into Dunkeld. Ghillies Brown and Grant were in attendance during the day. The weather, though wet at Dunkeld, was not so on the route, but was dull and lowering throughout the day. Prince Arthur and General Grey drove up to Killiecrankie in the course of the forenoon, but returned to Dunkeld per evening train. To-day Prince Arthur, the Princess Louise, and the Marchioness of Ely

walked up the Crieff-road to the Rumbling Bridge, and returned to the cottage through the grounds. In the morning her Majesty and the duchess rode out in the grounds on ponies. Her Majesty returned to the cottage to luncheon, and at four o'clock drove out in a carriage and pair with the Princess Louise, the duchess, and Miss Macgregor, followed by another carriage with the Marchioness of Ely and Prince Arthur. They left by the great entrance to the grounds, and took the Blairgowrie-road, along which they proceeded by the Loch of Clunay, returning to Dunkeld by Newtyle, a favourite farm of the duchess's, where tea was served. They arrived in Dunkeld via the road on the north bank of the

river, and reached the cottage between six and seven o'clock.—*Dundee Advertiser.*

Several incidents, such as is pictured on our first page, have occurred during the visits of the Court to the mansions of the Scottish nobility.

The illustration on page 276 gives a view of the bonfires on the heights of Golspie on the occasion of the Prince and Princess of Wales's visit to Dunrobin Castle, the residence of the Duke of Sutherland, where their royal highnesses arrived about eight o'clock in the evening, and were received amidst a blaze of torch-lights and bonfires on the heights.



THE WAR IN CANDIA.—BATTLE BETWEEN TURKS, EGYPTIANS, AND CANDOTES. (See page 278.)



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WANTED, Number 109 of the Penny Illustrated Weekly News. The Editor  
would feel much obliged to any subscriber forwarding the same to 313,  
Strand, London.

H. B.—"Resolve" is correct. Chemists still retain the word with the old  
meaning.

Q. C.—The original Tom Thumb was never exhibited at the Alhambra.  
FABRIC.—It is impossible to state the value of a book we have never  
seen, and which would have its price dependent on its rarity as well as  
condition.

HELEN.—Madame Vestris last appeared at the Lyceum in a Christmas  
extravaganza as Queen Dominiana in "Once upon a Time there were  
Two Kings," produced in the Christmas of 1865.

O. B. H.—"Whisky" is the correct spelling.  
HARRY T.—The word "polyglot" is derived from three Greek words, sig-  
nifying "books in several languages."

R. T.—Mr. Charles Kemble died November 12th, 1854, at the age of seventy-  
nine.

LOREMER.—The line "And the poor beetle that we tread upon," will be  
found in the play of "Measure for Measure" act three, scene one; but  
its application is different to what seems to be supposed. There is no  
passage in Shakespeare exactly answering the idea you convey.

A SILK WORM.—We cannot tell for certain; but great efforts have been  
made at various periods to promote the breeding and rearing of silk  
worms in England, but they have all been unsuccessful. In 1606 James I.  
issued circular letters, addressed to persons of influence throughout the  
country, recommending the subject to them; and most of the old mul-  
berry trees found in the neighbourhood of ancient mansions in England  
at the present day were planted at this period. The experiments have,  
however, invariably failed both in Great Britain and in North America.  
China, India, Persia, Italy, and some parts of France, may be fairly con-  
sidered to be the chief silk-producing countries.

JULIA J.—Miss Stephen, a married the Earl of Essex in 1838. Her retirement  
from the stage took place some years before, but she assisted at oratorios  
and concerts till 1835.

C. C. B.—The Lord Mayor serves the office of chief magistrate without pay.  
A sum is voted to him annually to keep up the far-famed hospitalities of  
the Mansion House, which sum is ordinarily exceeded, sometimes by  
as much as 4,000, or 5,000.

W. T.—Mr. Farren played Joseph Surface in "The School for Scandal,"  
when Mr. W. Farren was Sir Peter Teazle, at Drury Lane Theatre, in  
March, 1832.

#### CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.		H. W. L. B.	
		A. M.	P. M.
10	Sun rises, 6h. 22m.; sets, 5h. 11m. ...	4 25	4 12
11	20th Sunday after Trinity ...	4 59	5 16
12	War in New Zealand commenced, 1863 ...	5 33	5 53
13	Houses of Parliament burnt, 1834 ...	6 15	6 38
14	Fox-hunting commences ...	7 3	7 36
15	Swift died, 1745 ...	8 12	8 52
16	Battle of Navarino, 1827 ...	9 32	10 12

Moon's changes.—First quarter, 16th, 9h. 24m., p.m.

#### Sunday Lessons.

##### MORNING.

Joel 2; Luke 1 to v. 39.

##### AFTERNOON.

Mica 6; 2. Cor. 13.

#### NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Feast, Fast Days, &c.—13th, Translation of King Edward the  
Confessor; 17th, St. Etheldred, Virgin (A.D. 679); 18th, St. Luke  
the Evangelist.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.  
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1866.  
REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE public will rejoice to learn that the Government have re-  
solved upon making, without delay, a final effort for the rescue,  
should they still survive, of our unfortunate countrymen in Aby-  
ssinia. That Consul Cameron, the missionaries, and our latest  
envoy, should be left without hope of help, at the mercy of a  
capricious African potentate, wielding without limit the powers of  
life and death, was an idea utterly shocking to the English mind,  
and a fearful sense of horror ran through England when vague in-  
telligence came that the prisoners had been massacred. We pre-  
sume that no corroboration of this news has been received, and,  
indeed, that reasonable doubts have been thrown upon its authen-  
ticity. However, it was not the duty of the Foreign-office to wait  
until it had been authoritatively invalidated or confirmed, but to  
take advantage of the least chance of restoring the captives to  
safety. Accordingly, as we have said, a new and last endeavour

has been determined upon, and Mr. Flad, whose name is familiar in  
connexion with this only too interesting topic, will start almost im-  
mediately upon a fresh mission, bearing an autograph letter  
from the Queen, couched in conciliatory but dignified terms.  
But this is not all. Following Mr. Flad, after a brief interval,  
Colonel Merewether will be charged with royal gifts from her  
Majesty to the Sovereign of Abyssinia, of considerable value, and  
of a nature likely to dazzle his imagination and inspire him with a  
belief that his wisest policy would be to release his victims.  
These presents, however, are, in the first instance, to be landed at  
Massowah, the insular Egyptian station off that wretched coast,  
and there detained until satisfactory reports are received from Mr.  
Flad, whose courage in undertaking the enterprise, and beard the  
lion in his den, deserves the utmost praise. Should he signify  
that the Abyssinian potentate has validly pledged himself to the  
surrender of the prisoners, Colonel Merewether may either for-  
ward the glittering bait to the imperial savage, or proceed with it  
himself to whatever spot may be honoured at the time by the  
residence of Theodore and his barbaric Court. There is no  
certainty, of course, in this project; but it is the only one, the  
best at any rate, that could be adopted; it is all that the  
Government can do, or could be expected to do. The mission may arrive too late; it is even possible  
that both the bearer of the royal autograph and the bearer  
of the royal presents—should his instructions be to deliver  
them personally—after fulfilling their mission, might be  
entrapped; but the Government felt that, so long as an  
inkling of hope remained, they were not to abandon these British  
subjects, suffering through the defaults of their predecessors, to  
the certainty of a horrible fate. We derive some confidence, how-  
ever, from the character of the Emperor himself, should he not  
before the Queen's letter arrives, have, in a fit of brutal fury,  
immolated his prisoners. He is excessively, almost incredibly,  
vain; he is ambitious, above all else, of a political, if not a  
dynastic, connexion with Europe through one of his great Powers;  
he imagines that this would enable him to pursue his great de-  
signs, and not merely subdue the restless provinces of Tigre and  
Shoa, but also push his influence up the mountains and beyond  
them, until he carries out what has always been his scheme of a  
Christian empire in Eastern Africa, with a hundred subject  
nations at his feet. It is quite possible that our emissaries may  
have to go through some form of a preliminary treaty with him,  
implying no engagements, but declaring Great Britain and Aby-  
ssinia to be high and friendly Powers. If, further, this egregiously  
self-inflated prince, with a Chinese arrogance of which he is per-  
fectly capable, thinks that Queen Victoria has done him homage,  
and paid him tribute, to procure the release of her subjects, now  
in his mighty grasp, so be it. There is no more humiliation in  
ransoming these poor captives than there would be in ransoming  
an English family kidnapped by Calabrian brigands or Grecian  
klepts.

TO LEEDS belongs the honour of conspicuously marking the  
second great onward step in the reform movement. In one sense,  
the meetings held there on Monday were a more complete success  
than those at Manchester; for, from the accidental circumstance  
of auspicious weather, the numbers massed at the open-air assem-  
blage amounted to a more imposing total. But whatever may have  
been the precise numerical force of that great ocean of human  
beings which, swollen by tributary streams from busy towns and  
villages, surged on the expanse of Woodhouse-moor, it does not  
affect the substantial importance of the result. As a demonstra-  
tion of the unfranchised classes in favour of their own claims to  
the suffrage, and as an evidence of their interest in the good  
government of the country, nothing can be more significant or  
more gratifying. It disposes, in so far as the working men of the  
West Riding are concerned, of the assertion that they are in-  
different to electoral privileges. Nay, it does something  
more; it shows that they take an interest in the future  
welfare of the nation. If the statement that they did not value  
the right to vote had been well founded, the fact could scarcely  
be regarded as other than alarming by every true patriot. That  
the overwhelming majority of the population should be careless  
as to its stake in the future of the country, would indicate a  
really mischievous inability to appreciate both the rights and the  
duties to which all Englishmen are born. Fortunately, the  
gatherings at Manchester and Leeds so effectually dispose of  
that objection, that it will scarcely be again raised. The desire  
to possess the franchise presupposes the intention of securing  
some object to which it would be only as the means to the end;  
and the object may be narrow and sectional in its nature, or it  
may be broad and national. In either case the interest which the  
unfranchised thus display is a healthy sign, and should be en-  
couraged, not deprecated.

SHOCKING AFFAIR AT EBBW VALE.—On Sunday morning, the  
30th ult., Police-sergeant Williams, stationed at Ebbw Vale, Mon-  
mouthshire, found an Irishman named Leahy lying in a pig's cobb.  
The officer, thinking he was a vagrant, removed him to the work-  
house, where he was attended by Dr. Anthony, but he died in a  
short time. The suddenness of the death induced the authorities  
to give an order for immediate burial, fearing lest it might be a  
case of cholera, and the body was hurriedly interred without even  
the usual religious rites. In consequence of subsequent informa-  
tion communicated to the police, Mr. Brewer, the coroner, was  
applied to, and he gave an order to exhum the body, and an in-  
quest was opened at the Greyhound Inn, Ebbw Vale. Several  
witnesses were examined, and from their evidence it appeared that  
two men named David Morgan and James Thomas were seen  
beating and kicking the deceased between twelve and one o'clock  
on the Sunday morning, and they threatened to kill the  
Irishman. The coroner issued his warrant for the apprehension  
of Morgan and Thomas, and the inquest was then adjourned.  
In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Tens are now sup-  
plied by the Agents Eightpence per lb. Cheaper. Every Genuine Packet  
is signed "Horniman and Co."—[Advertisement.]

## The Court.

There has been no alteration in the time we have already  
stated of her Majesty's return to Windsor—namely, Friday, the  
2nd, or Saturday, the 3rd, of next month. The Queen's pro-  
verbial fine weather, we are sorry to say, has at last forsaken her,  
it having rained every day, more or less, since her Majesty has  
been in the Highlands.—*Court Journal.*

Her Majesty left Dunkeld Cottage on Saturday for Balmoral at  
half-past ten. Previous to her departure the gates of the ground  
were thrown open, and the public freely admitted. A crowd of  
several hundreds of respectably-dressed people accordingly lined  
the avenue to catch a glimpse of the Queen. Before the carriage  
drove off, her Majesty called Mr. Carrington, the factor, to her, and  
expressed to him her gratification with the fountain, which she had  
seen the previous evening, and with the design and workmanship  
of which she expressed herself highly pleased. During her Majesty's  
stay at the Cottage, there have been two men from the Athole  
Highlanders on guard every evening in front of her rooms.

## Sporting.

### NEWMARKET.

TUESDAY.

THE CESAREWITCH STAKES, a free handicap of 25 sovs. each,  
15 ft. with 200 added.

Mr. H. Wilkinson's Lecturer, by Colsterdale—Algebra, 3  
yrs, 7st 3lb ..... (Hibberd) 1  
Baron Rothschild's Lothario, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb ..... (Peake) 2  
Mr. F. Swindell's Proserpine, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb ..... (Wyatt) 3  
Mr. S. Thellusson's Actæa, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb ..... (H. Clark) 4

The following also ran:—Regalia, Rama, Bradamante, War,  
Philosopher, Calithness, Ethelred, Helen, Dulcimer, Surney, Ends-  
leigh, Emigrant, Sealakin, Dubiety, La Favorite, Holstein, Jollity,  
Chepstow, Slieve Carne, Potomac, and Medina.

Betting: 100 to 30 agst Proserpine, 100 to 15 agst Chepstow  
9 to 1 agst Lecturer, 11 to 1 agst Lothario, 12 to 1 each agst Jollity,  
and Dubiety, 100 to 8 agst Bradamante, 100 to 7 agst La Favorite,  
20 to 1 agst Potomac, 25 to 1 each agst Regalia and Endsleigh,  
40 to 1 agst Rama, 50 to 1 each agst War and Actæa, 1000 to 15  
agst Ethelred, and 100 to 1 each agst Holstein and Sealakin.

### THE WAR IN CANDIA.

News received from Candia states that in the last battle between  
the Imperial troops and the insurgents the latter lost their principal  
leader.

Latest advices from Corfu give further details of the last battle  
between Candiot and the Egyptians. On the 22nd ult. 20,000  
Turco-Egyptian troops attacked the Greek camp, which ex-  
tended from Malexa to Kerania. The Greeks repulsed  
every onslaught of the enemy's infantry. On the fol-  
lowing day the battle was renewed, when the Greeks,  
who had received a reinforcement of 2,000 men, totally defeated  
the Imperial troops. The latter are said to have lost 3,000  
men taken prisoners. The remainder of the Egyptians were  
taken on board the Turkish squadron near Malexa. The  
Turkish troops have been again reinforced by the arrival of 8,000  
Egyptians, seven Turkish battalions, and a considerable force of  
artillery.

### RETURN OF GARIBALDIANS TO CEFALU.

THE town of Cefalu, to which the weary Garibaldians, shown in  
our engraving in p. 277, are returning, is situate in the province of  
Palermo, on the Tyrrhenean sea, at the foot of a high and majestic  
rock. It is surrounded by a bastioned line of wall, but the works  
are old and weak. The port is small, and the trade of the place  
inconsiderable. On the summit of the hill above the town is the  
ruins of a Saracenic castle.

THE USE OF THE ORGAN IN THE SCOTCH CHURCH.—On Sun-  
day special sermons were preached in St. Andrew's Scotch Church,  
Ridway-street, Liverpool, by the Rev. Dr. Boyd (A. K. H. B., the  
author of "Recreations of a Country Parson"), of St. Andrew's,  
Glasgow, on the occasion of the opening of the new organ, which  
has been provided by congregational subscription. There were  
crowded congregations at both services. The preacher said he  
had never heard anything like reason in the objections to instru-  
mental music—nothing more than a mere appeal to ignorant pre-  
judice. They might all know how the taste for this little im-  
provement was spreading in Scotland. In Glasgow ten churches  
had now adopted it, while three years ago there was not one; and  
he had always found that the singing was more spirited and  
unanimous than ever before. He trusted that their organ might  
never silence their voices, or its grand notes prove a substitute  
for their own voice, but only lend dignity and force to it. The  
new organ is a very handsome structure, and is by Willis, the  
builder of the St. George's Hall organ.—*Liverpool Advertiser.*

SIR WILLIAM MANSFIELD.—It is strongly rumoured in ho-  
service clubs that the recd of the Indian Commander-in-Chief  
has been determined on, and only awaits the sanction of her  
Majesty. The Indian papers have already named Sir Charles A.  
Windham, whom they describe as "a first-rate soldier and a  
gentleman," as his successor.—*United Service Gazette.*

THE EMPRESS OF MEXICO IN ROME.—The *Giornale di Roma*  
has the following:—"The Empress of Mexico, who was accom-  
panied at the railway-station by Mgr. Pacca, subsequently re-  
ceived visits from Mgr. Borromeo Aresse, major-domo, presenting  
himself in the name of the Holy Father, and from Cardinal An-  
tonelli, Secretary of State. Her Majesty next repaired in great state  
to the apostolic residence at the Vatican to present her respects to  
the Pope. Monsignor the major-domo on duty received her at  
the foot of the grand staircase, and in the Clementine Saloon she  
was welcomed by Mgr. Pacca, who announced her to his Holiness.  
The Pope was pleased to converse a considerable time with the  
Empress, who afterwards presented to him the persons of her  
suite, and they all received the apostolic benediction. The  
Empress returned, with the ceremony as on her coming, to the  
hotel where she is lodged, and where a detachment of the Papa  
troops form for her a guard of honour."

CORK LEGS.—PARIS AND LONDON PRIZE MEDALS.—GROSSMITH'S NEW  
ARTIFICIAL LEG, with patent action Knee and Ankle Joints, enables  
the patient to walk, sit, or rise with ease and comfort, wherever am-  
putated. It is much lighter and less expensive than the old style of cork leg,  
will last a lifetime, and is the only leg yet invented that ladies and children  
can wear in safety. It was awarded the highest medals in the London and  
Paris Exhibitions, and was pronounced by the juries "superior to all  
others." Grossmith's Artificial Leg, Eye, and Hand Manufactory, 175  
Fleet-street. Established, 1760. London Exhibition Prize Medal, 1851  
Paris 1855; London, 1862; Dublin, 1865.—[Advertisement.]



## Theatricals, Music, etc.

**DRURY-LANE.**—After playing "Macbeth" a week, with Mr Phelps and Mr. Barry Sullivan alternating in the principal character, "King John" has been again brought forward, followed by the "Comedy of Errors," both of which we have previously noticed. Next week "Macbeth" will be again played, followed by "The Beggar's Opera," in which Mr. W. Harrison and other vocal favourites will appear.

**ST. JAMES'S.**—Miss Herbert has again ventured on the task of reopening this establishment, which she carried on so successfully last season. A numerous and fashionable audience greeted her on Saturday evening last, when she appeared as Letitia Hardy, in the "Belle's Stratagem." Miss Herbert's version of Letitia Hardy is true in conception as it is perfect in detail, and is, in every respect creditable to her as an actress in the school of legitimate comedy. She was encased in the song, "Where are you going, my pretty maid," and with Mr. F. Charles, danced the minuet in the Masquerade Scene. Among the new members of the company is Mr. Henry Irving, the Doricourt of the evening. Mr. Irving is easy and, gentlemanly in his manner, and in the scenes where he assumes madness took the audience by storm. He was called on, and has certainly secured his position here by this one impersonation. Mr. Walter Lacy, genial and buoyant as usual, was a capital representative of the gossiping Flutter, and received round after round of applause the moment he appeared. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Matthews played Mr. Hardy and the Widow Racket. Their respective peculiarities of manner procured for both a very large share of approbation. Mr. Gaston Murray's Sir George Touchwood was a capital performance. Mr. Burleigh, a new comer, appeared successfully for the important part of Saville, and Mr. F. Charles, who is well known here, was the Courtall. Mr. E. Dyas is again engaged, and played Villers. Miss Carlotta Addison, a young actress of pleasing manner, received a very flattering reception, and, with the principal performers, was called on at the end of the comedy. Miss Burton gave every effect to the part of Miss Ogle, and Miss Guinness was the Kitty Willis. Quite a demonstration was made at the end of the comedy. The curtain rose twice, and Mr. Irving, who came forward to gather up the bouquets thrown to Miss Herbert, found himself in front of the baize. Mr. Gaston Murray had to pick up another, and Mr. Walter Lacy to present the fair Letitia with another before the excitement subsided. A new farce, by Mr. John Osenford, entitled "Professor of What?" served to introduce Mr. Stoylo to a St. James's audience. The plot is exceedingly slight. Professor Spangles (Mr. F. Charles) visits a country town for the purpose of engaging a piece of ground whereon "to set up his circus." Dr. Philby (Mr. E. Dyas) comes to the same place in search of an usher for his school. They both engage apartments at the same inn. A game at cross purposes immediately commences. Simonides, a stalwart acrobat (Mr. Burleigh), mistakes the doctor for the circus proprietor, and Linger, a kind of half-starved young school assistant, is confounded by Spangles requesting him to exhibit his powers, and stand on his head. Some amusing situations are brought about till the mutual error is properly explained. The chief character is Job (Mr. Stoylo), a country lad, who acts as waiter, and loves Mary Jane (Miss McDonnell), the smart servant at the inn. He is frantically jealous of the "Professor, from Brighton," but is, of course, ultimately quieted. Mr. Stoylo's dry and humorous acting was the life and soul of the farce, and he was well seconded by Miss McDonnell, as Mary Jane. Malvine, the Doctor's daughter, and a supplementary character, was personated by Miss Guinness. Mr. E. Dyas gave an amusing portrait of the pompous old Dr. Philby, and Messrs. Burleigh and Bridgeford exerted themselves industriously in behalf of their respective roles. Miss Herbert's acting-manager is Mr. W. S. Emden, and her stage-manager Mr. Henry Irving.

**HOLBORN.**—Mr. Sefton Parry duly opened his new theatre on Saturday evening last. Shortly after the doors opened the house was crammed in every part. The following particulars respecting the situation, dimensions, and decorations of the new theatre have been borrowed from an official source. The theatre is built on the site of the old Post-office stable-yard, and has three distinct entrances—one from Holborn, one from Brownlow-street, and the other from Jockeys'-fields. The pit and gallery entrances are on a level with Brownlow-street, the access to the boxes and stalls is in Holborn, the stage entrance in Jockeys'-fields. The building is of the following dimensions:—From footlights to back of pit, seventy feet; width of pit between walls, fifty-two feet; from footlights to back of stage, sixty-seven feet; width of stage, fifty-two feet; proscenium, twenty-six feet by twenty-three feet; the height from floor of pit to ceiling, thirty-five feet. The internal arrangement of the theatre consists of three rows of stalls, three feet six inches from back to back; pit seats, two feet ten inches from back to back. Four boxes have been constructed on either side. The dress circle consists of six rows of seats three feet apart directly facing the stage. The second tier has four slip boxes on either side, one row of amphitheatre stalls, and at the back is a spacious gallery. At the rear of the dress circle there is a convenient saloon for refreshments and a ladies' cloak-room. The building is in the usual horse-shoe form, affording a full and uninterrupted view of the stage. The ventilation has been carefully attended to. Numerous openings are left in the most convenient positions to avoid draughts, while the heated atmosphere is allowed to escape into the roof by perforations left in the ceiling, the area of which is upwards of 300 superficial feet. The gallery—generally the closest place in a theatre—has the advantage of perfect ventilation, there being openings all around, as well as ventilators in the ceiling. The style of decoration consists of bulged box front with projecting ornaments, and at intervals shields containing allegorical figures. The ceiling is panelled out by projected ribs, at the intersections of which are small pendants. The proscenium decorations consist in a dipha ground, with circular ribs running round the same. The tinted decorations are pale salmon, and white relieved with gold. The general effect is elegant and chaste, and the colouring judiciously applied. To carry out the works, Mr. Parry selected Messrs. Finch, Hill and Paraire, who are the architects to several metropolitan buildings of this character. The building was carried out by Mr. Simpson, the well-known builder; the composition works were executed by Messrs. Kettle and Balliscombe, of Marylebone-street; the tinted decorations by Mr. Haumann; the gas-fittings and stage were entrusted to Mr. Jones, of Bow-street. On the whole the interior is remarkably handsome, and the prevalence of light colours and gold, with rich crimson and figured lace curtains to the boxes, give it at once an airy and extremely elegant appearance. The performances commenced with a new farce by Mr. J. T. Williams, entitled "Larkin's Love Letters," derived apparently from the same French original on which the recent Strand piece

of "Waiting for the Underground" was founded. It is full of verbal fun and absurd situations. The trifle consists of nothing more than a chase after a packet of love-letters. Mr. G. Belmore, as Lyttelton Lynx, an intriguing law student, keeps the audience in a roar of laughter, ably assisted by Miss Charlotte Saunders, as Sally Surmise, the suspicious maid of all work. Mr. E. Garden, as Benjamin Bobbins, Mr. Voltaire as the impetuous Colonel Bubbleton Boyleover, and Miss A. Lennox as the interesting Mrs. Isabella Bobbins, effectively supplied the modest requirements of the other characters; and whilst the performers severally gained a warm reception, the farce was received with cordial satisfaction. Mr. G. Belmore and Miss Charlotte Saunders were called for, and acknowledged the compliment. As soon as the curtain had fallen on the farce, there was a general desire to congratulate the manager, and when Mr. Sefton Parry came forward in the midst of a storm of congratulations, he earnestly delivered the following brief address:—"Ladies and Gentlemen,—I come to bid you welcome to my house. The welcome is warm, but I hope you will find the house cool; and, although I have endeavoured to make it roomy, I trust I shall never see any room in it. I have spared nothing to make it convenient and comfortable, and I honestly think I have succeeded indifferently well. If you feel a little closely packed in some parts now—if, in fact, you feel like figs in a box—it is not the fault of the box, it is the fault of the figs. Some cheerful friends of mine encouraged me with the remark that I had lodged my theatre too far east. I replied that the people of London will go to a good entertainment wherever it is; and I mean to give the best. With this resolve I addressed myself to the dramatist who really seems to wield a charmed pen, and he gave me his cordial adhesion, and, what was better, a new drama. The company contains the very best artists that I could procure; and I believe I have left no endeavours untried to win that public support on which my fortune now depends. Ladies and gentlemen, in this enterprise is embarked the savings of my professional life, and I regard with gratified pride my ship, the only one that has been launched in London for upwards of a quarter of a century. Here I stand alone at the tiller, looking out for the breeze of public favour. I am engaged in a more perilous voyage than the Red, White, and Blue. That little wonder put to sea with two men and a dog. I am alone in my venture; will you please to take me in tow (prompter's bell heard)? Eh! What! Oh, it is the prompter. He is in a hurry to begin the drama. I told him I would allow no long waits between the acts, and he is trying the guillotine on the inventor. I was about to add (prompter's bell). It is no use, he won't let me add more than this—I hereby declare and pronounce that on this, the 6th day of October, 1866, and in the thirtieth year of the reign of Victoria the Good, there is open for public entertainment and recreation a new theatre, to be called the Holborn Theatre Royal. God save the Queen!" Whereupon the National Anthem was played by the band, the audience, according to custom, standing during the performance. At eight o'clock commenced the drama which had been written by Mr. Dion Bonicault to inaugurate the new theatre. It is written in four acts, and entitled "Flying Scud; or, a Four-Legged Fortune." The "Turf" has never been so characteristically illustrated on the stage as in this piece, and the strong dramatic interest which pervades it will not fail to secure the sympathies of the lovers of English sport. We are hurried on through this justly-named "racing" drama without the least slackening of the reins of imagination, and the scenes pass so rapidly that it seems the shortest interval of time between our first start with the characters and our arrival at the place where we leave the owner of "Flying Scud" to tell anew the strange and exciting story of his career. The story, on which for three hours the attention of the audience is concentrated, details many remarkable doings in racing matters, but they are so varied and numerous that our space will not allow us to enumerate but one. The Epsom Downs are seen in all their glory. The scene as represented at the new theatre is one of extraordinary bustle and excitement. If not quite a photograph of the scene previous to the start on the real Downs it is wonderfully complete and lifelike. Every possible element of the great day is carried out to perfection. The stage is literally alive with people all moving about and diversely occupied, including betting men, casual loungers, thimble-riggers, card sharps, Ethiopian minstrels, jugglers, acrobats, mountebanks, gipsies, fortune-tellers, cake sellers, orange disposers, nut merchants, card of the race bawlers, Aunt Sally custodians, three-sticks-a-penny dealers, pickpockets, gingerbread retailers, &c., with Punch, Judy, and dog Toby to make the grand climatic. Old Nat, the jockey (Mr. G. Belmore), is there in all his glory, rubbing his hands in his exultation, and proclaiming aloud how the darling of his hopes will leave the rotten squad standing still at Tattenham-corner, and come in alone. The fraternity begin to smell a rat. Mo Davis has seen the favourite. "He goes beautiful; his eye is full of fire; his coat is finer than satin; he couldn't have swallowed the pill he shoved down his throat." A thought strikes the ever-ready captain. The horse has escaped us; let us see what can be done with the jockey. They go out, and soon after, to the consternation of Old Nat, the jockey engaged to ride Flying Scud comes in ill, and utterly incapacitated for riding. Nat is distracted, and goes about like a wild hyena. He stops suddenly. "I'll do what I haven't done for forty years," he exclaims, "I'll ride myself," upon which he strips, dons the prostrated jockey's cap and jacket, and hurries off to pilot his darling to glory. A few moments elapse, the shouting and excitement increase, all eyes are turned in one direction; "They are off" resounds from all sides; there is a pause of a few moments; the shouts are redoubled as the horses are seen rounding Tattenham-corner; one is leading by some dozen lengths; the excitement becomes terrific; the welkin rings with cries of "Flying Scud wins;" and as the horse is led in with poor Old Nat half-fainting in the saddle, the lookers on are lashed into a fury of excitement. We do not remember for many years witnessing a scene in a play of any kind which so completely seized hold of the audience and carried them away in a frenzy of delight. The act-drop descended on this tableau in the midst of the most emphatic applause, perhaps ever heard within the walls of a theatre, and it will be long talked of in theatrical circles as the great scene to be witnessed by all in want of a strong sensation. Mr. Belmore and Miss Charlotte Saunders were called on at the end of every act, and when the curtain descended on the last, it was raised once more to allow of a general congratulation. Then Mr. Dion Bonicault appeared in response to the calls for the author; then he brought on the manager to receive his share of the ovation, and, finally, all the performers crossed the stage amidst vehement acclamations. We must briefly add that the three scenes painted by Mr. Charles S. James, Love-lane, Doncaster, Epsom Downs, and Calais Sands, are admirable proofs of artistic skill, and show the capabilities of the new stage off to very great advantage. There can be no doubt of "Flying Scud" having a long run.

## FATAL ACCIDENT TO GRIMSHAW, THE JOCKEY.

It would appear that, after riding Atalanta, the winner of the Harleston Nursery Handicap, at Northampton, Harry Grimshaw proceeded by train to Cambridge, on his way home to Kentford House, near Newmarket, where he resided. At Cambridge, his servant, Richard Nicholson, met him by appointment, with his horse and dogcart. On arrival at Cambridge the deceased took supper at the house of a friend, and then proceeded to Mr. Saunders, at the Eagle Hotel, the house he was in the habit of using, and where the servant and the vehicle were put up. He was pressed to stop all night, as he had an engagement at Bedford, but he insisted on going home, and finally started with his servant for that purpose. He was driving a horse called Titmouse, a thoroughbred, formerly the property of Mr. George Payne, and now about seven years old. This horse ran in the Craven Meeting in 1865, and also in the Handicap Plate at Leamington in the same year. The horse had been in deceased's possession some length of time, but was only broken to harness in July last. Titmouse is a high-couraged animal, and as it was known that the deceased's vision was a little defective, he was advised to allow his servant to drive, but refused, and at the start Grimshaw had the reins.

An inquest was held on the remains, at the Globe Inn, before Mr. Frederic Barlow, coroner for the county of Cambridge, and the neighbourhood was a scene of great excitement. After the usual formalities, the first witness called was

Mr. Charles Stretton, deputy chief constable for Cambridge-shire, who deposed: I have seen the remains of the deceased. They are those of Henry Grimshaw. He was a jockey, and resided at Kentford House, Suffolk. I should think he was in the twenty-seventh year of his age. I have examined the spot where the accident occurred, but there is nothing I can relate beyond the fact that there is a ditch on the right hand side of the road leading from here to Newmarket, and there is an impression as of a wheel going into that ditch, then out. About five yards further on, the wheel would appear to have gone into and out of the ditch again. That would be about 300 yards from the turnpike on the Newmarket side. The surface of the ground was much disturbed there, and at the side of the road the grass was much beaten down. The gate-keeper pointed out the spot to me as that where he found deceased. I knew Grimshaw, and that he was near-sighted. It was a matter of some notoriety that that was so. Apparently there was no vehicle coming in the opposite direction. It was very dark in the early part of last night. It would appear to have been about a quarter to one when the accident took place.

Matthias Turton, toll-gate keeper, said: I keep the Paper Mills gate. This morning about twenty minutes to one I saw deceased pass through the gate. He was riding in a dogcart drawn by one horse. The deceased was in the cart whipping the horse, and the groom was on foot. The servant appeared to me to be trying to persuade deceased to let him get in and drive. I heard the servant say, "Let me get in," and deceased, who was then whipping the horse, said, "No, you — I shall not let you drive. It is my own horse and gig, and I shall please myself." There were lamps to the dogcart. I watched it go, for about fifty or sixty yards. I cannot say whether the groom got in or no. All of a sudden the lamps disappeared, and I heard a crash. I waited a short time, and all was quite still, and then I ran up. I found the dogcart topsy-turvy in the ditch—wheels upwards I mean. The groom was lying about two yards off, insensible—he was on his back in the ditch. The horse was on its back in the ditch, quite still. I searched about, and at last found something lying under the back of the dogcart. It was the deceased. I tried to extricate him, but finding it was of no use, I went back for a light. As I was turning from the deceased I met Mr. Rowley. He was coming as I went for the light. When I got the light I went back. Mr. Rowley waited for me and I held his horse. All was still then. A man named Leeland came up, and at last deceased was got out, but he appeared quite dead. Leeland took hold of the cart wheels and raised them. The horse was still in the same position in the ditch when I went back as when I started to fetch the light.

Mr. Smith Rowley deposed: I live at Histon. Yesterday I had been to Horningsea, and was on my return home. I passed through the side gate about a quarter to one. The woman at the gate said something to me, and in consequence I went up the Newmarket-road. The last witness met me, and went on for a light. When I got up to the spot of the accident I saw a dogcart half in the ditch and half out. I heard no struggling or moaning. After a moment or two Leeland came up. We cut the traces thinking the deceased was under the horse. The horse lay quiet. We pulled the wheels off the bank. I crept under the cart, pulled two or three rugs on one side, and saw the deceased. He was lying full length, except his leg, which was doubled up. I moved the leg so that I could pull him back. I lifted him up and laid him on the bank, and then untied his neckerchief and several wrappers he had on. He showed no signs of life. His arm moved, but it was not a life movement. I found the groom sitting in the ditch about four feet from the dogcart. He had apparently fallen from the cart. I lifted him up and put him on the bank, and finally we brought the deceased and the groom to this house.

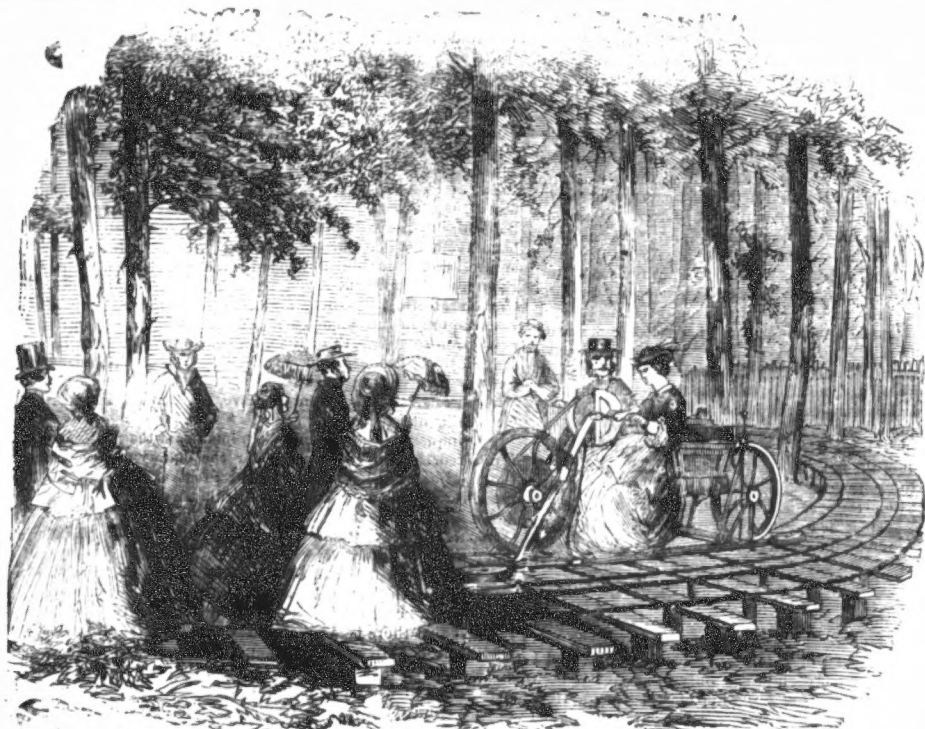
Richard Nicholson, groom to the deceased, who appeared with his arm in a sling said: I was groom to the deceased. I came by his order to meet him by the Midland at nine. I brought his dogcart. He had been to Northampton. We left Cambridge a little after twelve. The horse was not restive at starting. The deceased drove. The horse bore off to the left at the side bar, and I got out to lead him on the right road as the horse did not answer the rein. I had only broken the horse to harness some two months ago. I knew my master's sight was deficient, and I then asked him to let me drive. He said he would not, and then lashed the horse. He lashed him a little with a light whip. I got in again. The horse was not going faster when I got in. I don't recollect anything then until I was thrown out.

The coroner summed up strongly in favour of a verdict of accidental death, and the jury, without hesitation, found a verdict so that effect.

**A CANADIAN GAOL.**—Since the escape of Murphy, and other Fenian prisoners from Cornwall Gaol the Quarter Sessions have been held. The grand jury inserted in their presentment the following paragraph:—"Upon a careful and close examination of the gaol, we find it very insecure and inefficient for the retention of the prisoners, and only wonder that we find any remaining there." A military inquiry had already exonerated the military guard from all blame; the grand jury state that the gaol officials were certainly not in fault.

**BEYOND ALL COMPARISON.**—T. R. WILLIS, Maker and Importer of Musical Instruments. Established 1833. The trade and amateurs supplied with Harmonium Reeds, Musical Strings, and all kinds of fittings. Lists free. 39, Mitre-Row, London.—[Advertisement.]





THE CIRCULAR RAILWAY, SARATOGA SPRINGS.

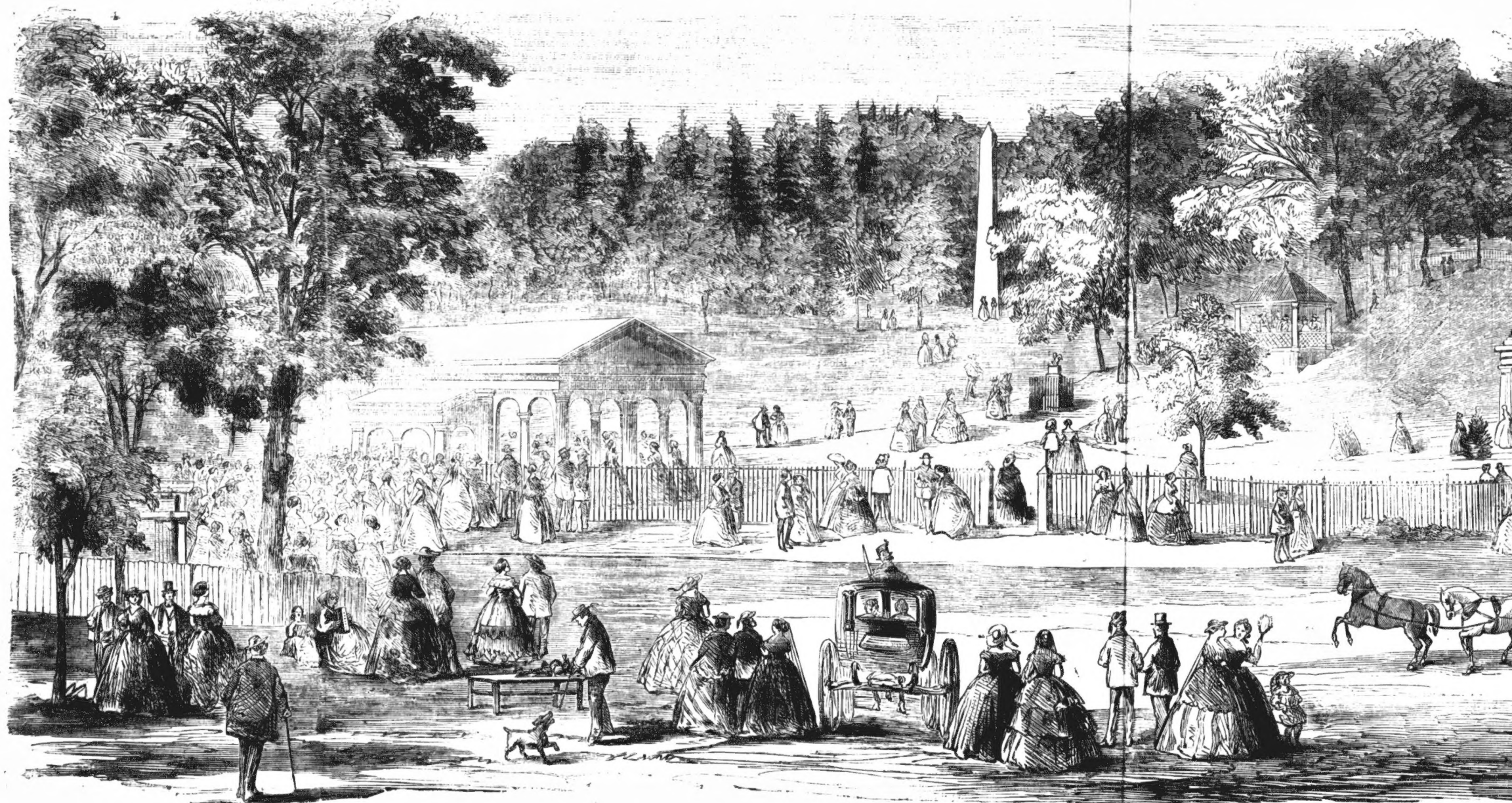
## SARATOGA SPRINGS.

Two hundred years ago, and Saratoga, or Sar-agh-oga, as the Iroquois called it, was simply a "tract of wooded land on the west bank of the Hudson River, fifty miles north of Albany." The whole country was thickly shaded by dense forests, which gave shelter to a great variety of game, while the lakes and mountain streams, which are plentiful in this region, abound with the most delicious fish. On one side, this vast expanse of table-land was bounded by a range of hills and mountains which stood out boldly miles beyond the Indian village; while on the other side various rivers sweeping towards the sea found their way through the valleys. At this period of its primitive history the Iroquois tribe of Indians had cleared a small space, where

they located a village, to which they gave the name of Sar-agh-oga. How different were the pursuits of the inhabitants then; the braves, inured to hardships, roamed through the extended forests in search of game, or else the war-cry of their warriors was heard as they rushed forward to battle. Lovers were true then, flirtation had not been reduced to a science. The squaws knew that infidelity was death, and so, though barbarism ruled, and fashionable squaws wore no crinoline, there was truth in love and beauty, though they wore neither silks nor diamonds, and there were noble evidences of devotion and bravery on the part of these savage maidens. They have all been swept away now; time and civilization have driven them from their haunts; a few alone remain, who have formed an encampment behind the grounds of Congress Spring,



THE PUMP-ROOM AT SARATOGA SPRINGS.



THE CELEBRATED SPRINGS AT SARATOGA, AMERICA, IN THE HEIGHT OF THE SEASON.—THE PIAZZA OF UNION





THE PUMP-ROOM AT SARATOGA SPRINGS.



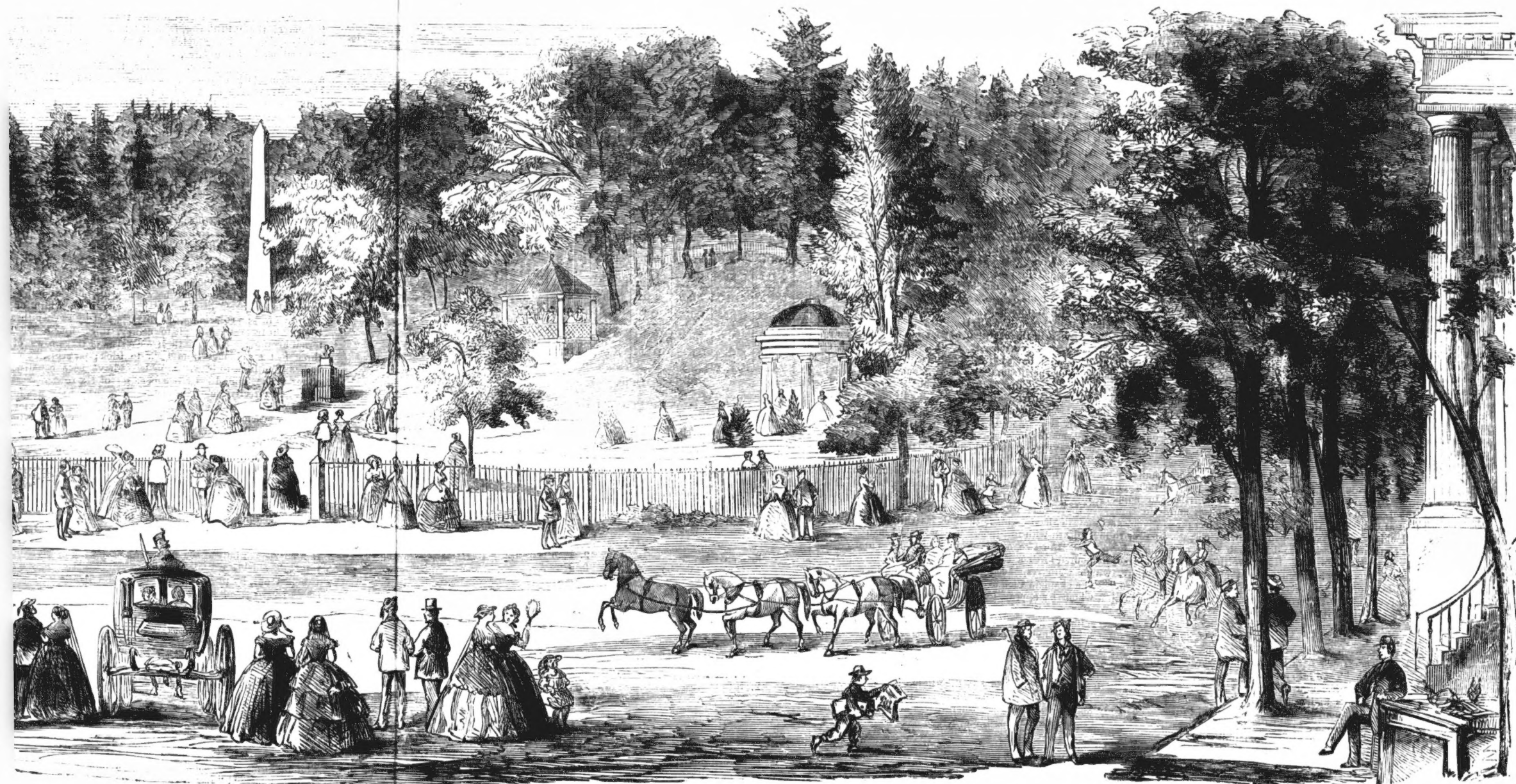
DRINKING THE WATERS AT SARATOGA SPRINGS.

where they endeavour to gain a subsistence by the sale of their beaded goods. During the winter they migrate to the wild forests of Canada, and again make their appearance when their more fashionable white brethren seek the salons and waters of Saratoga.

A modern American writer gives the following description of the Lake:—

"An hotel, almost shut out from the light of day by surrounding trees, crowns the top of the abrupt hill that descends to Saratoga Lake. The

very fairies and nymphs, who gave delight to the gods in their ambrosial valleys, would envy such a spot—the hotel where every one goes, and which, once visited, will surely entice the visitor again, is indeed perfect in its arrangement. From the lawn, rich in its emerald beauty of colour, we took our observations. How steep, yet how well graded, is the slope to the waters. Here are walks winding along the brow of the hill, leading you to ponds, where the speckled trout play in its depths, and where the black bass



CELEBRATED SPRINGS AT SARATOGA, AMERICA, IN THE HEIGHT OF THE SEASON.—THE PIAZZA OF UNION HALL.







## Law and Police.

## POLICE COURTS.

## WESTMINSTER.

**A DISAGREEABLE MISTAKE.**—Alfred Evese, a man about 25 years of age, was charged with wantonly attacking Ellen Delton, a respectable young woman, and seriously ill-treating her. Complainant said: I live at 3, Yeoman's-road, Brompton, and am a dressmaker. I left my employment at a lady's house at ten last night, and went to my sister's to supper. I was returning home with her through Borough-row-crescent, when the prisoner suddenly made his appearance from behind a cab, and threw his arms round my neck. I pushed him off as well as I could, when he dashed me furiously down on the ground and cut my head very badly, and all my hair is clotted with blood. Mr. Selfe: Do you know anything of him? Complainant: No, he is a stranger to me. Mr. Selfe: Was he drunk? Complainant: I can't say; I think not. Sarah Ross: I was walking in front of the complainant. Suddenly I heard a scream, and turning round, saw her lying on the ground bleeding. Her head and her hands were covered with blood. Defendant: I had had a little to drink, and coming from Battersea, I saw this young woman and mistook her for some one else, and I am very sorry I was mistaken. Mr. Selfe: If you make mistakes of this sort they must be at your own risk. You are committed for fourteen days to hard labour.

**EXTRAORDINARY CONDUCT IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY.**—Amongst the persons charged on Monday morning was a man unknown. He wore over his ordinary clothing a scarlet cloak which reached nearly to his feet. Mr. Selfe (to the defendant): Will you favour me with your name? There was no answer, and the question was repeated with no better success. Samuel Deer, one of the vergers of Westminster, said that the defendant was there on Sunday, and conducted himself in such an extraordinary way that it was found necessary to give him into custody. Mr. Selfe: When was it? Witness: Between three and four o'clock yesterday afternoon during divine service. Mr. Selfe: What did he do? Witness: Disturbed the congregation. Mr. Selfe: In what way? Witness: He placed himself near the screen of the choir, and suddenly exclaimed, "To hell flames." Mr. Selfe: Loudly? Witness: Yes, so as to attract general attention. He was asked to be quiet, but would not, and was told that if he attended there he must conduct himself properly. Mr. Selfe: Has he been there before? Witness: He has, and been complained of. Mr. Selfe: What did he do after you spoke to him? Witness: He still conducted himself in a most objectionable manner. He walked about during the service, disturbing the congregation, and suddenly exclaimed, "Quicken the dead." Mr. Selfe: What has been his conduct since he has been in custody? Policeman: He has been using very obscene language. He has been very violent, and calling upon God to curse us. Mr. Selfe (to defendant): Tell me where any of your friends live? No answer was returned. He was remanded.

**A PREMATURE CONCLUSION.**—William Barlow, a respectable-looking, middle-aged man, town traveller to Mr. Frederick Barnby, fish dealer, Bruton-street, Pimlico, was charged with embezzlement. The prosecutor had given him three bills of eight shillings each to collect, and a Post-office order of 10s. to get cashed on Friday week, and as he did not present himself to account for the money on the next Saturday, prosecutor went to his house on Sunday and gave him into custody for embezzlement, when the accused said he had spent the ten shillings. The accused said he was much surprised at being taken from his bed on such a charge. He had not been for the three bills, and had not therefore had the proceeds. He wrote to his employer on Saturday informing him that he had received the 10s., which he intended to pay him when he saw him on Monday, and offered to pay him at the station. Had he waited until Monday morning he would have received the money. Prosecutor admitted that he had received the letter spoken of by the prisoner. He was not aware that he had not received the amount of the three bills. Mr. Selfe said that this was a most improper charge, and ought never to have been made by the prosecutor, who might have cause to regret the hasty step he had taken. Accused was immediately discharged.

**ROUGH DIALOGUE BEFORE THE MAGISTRATE.**—John May and Edward Barlow, the former standing six feet, and the latter six feet six inches, were charged with being drunk and fighting. George Powley, 228 B, proved that at ten o'clock on the previous evening he saw the defendants at the top of the Feather, Broadway, fighting. They were separated, but went across the road and began again. May was then driven right away, but came back again, stripped off his clothes and commenced fighting again, upon which they were taken into custody. May said, he challenged me to fight, you see. He was in the public-house, and said he was the Westminster Infant, and would fight anybody. I said, I was a little 'un, and I had a turn up with him and licked him. Harper: Just listen to me. He and me married two sisters eighteen months ago, and we have not agreed since. I and my wife and his wife were in the public-house. I came out and he followed me, and would fight me, and the police will prove that he came back and attacked me. I did not want to fight. May: He calls himself a fighting man, and the "Westminster Infant," and tried to impose upon me, but I beat him. Mr. Selfe: It says, "Children, never let your angry passions rise." May: You ought to be ashamed of yourself, a big fellow like you. It's a great pity you don't have a cradle and nurse. Harper: Be quiet. Your worship, I am a hard-working man, and I did not want to fight. May fined 10s. or seven days, and Harper 7s. or five days. May called out as they left the court, "I hope you'll put us in a proper cell."

## MARLBOROUGH STREET.

**A BOY CHARGED WITH ROBBERING HIS FATHER.**—James Long, a boy, was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with robbing his father, Mr. Low, living at 21, Dean-street, Soho, of money and articles of jewellery. The father, a respectable-looking man, said: On Saturday, about two o'clock, the prisoner, my son, came home to his dinner, and took 8s. belonging to his place, and some articles of jewellery out of a drawer. He then went back to his place, and received his wages, 4s., and never returned home. The mother of the boy: On speaking to him when in custody last night he said, "I don't care." I cannot tell why he did it as he had no occasion to do so. Mr. Tyrwhitt: I suppose he has got into bad company. The mother: He had a good place, and his master was very kind to him. Some of the articles he took away were found this morning in the park by a constable (Bramell, 42 C) in the place where the prisoner had hidden them. Mr. Tyrwhitt (to the boy): Why did you take the things away, and put them in the park? They might have been taken away by some other person. The prisoner made no answer. Mr. Tyrwhitt: It is difficult to deal with the children of respectable people who break out in this way. I will

remand him for a week, with instructions that he shall be spoken to, and if I had the power I would order him to be whipped.

**CARRYING ON BUSINESS WITH AN EMPLOYER'S PROPERTY.**—James Barnes, a joiner, in the employ of Messrs. Rowney, artists' colourmen, of No. 11, Percy-street, Rathbone-place, was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with stealing a quantity of property belonging to his employers. Mr. Lewis, son, appeared for the defence. Mr. Frederick William Rowney said: Having received information that the prisoner, who was in our employment as a joiner, was in the habit of nightly carrying a quantity of property from our warehouse, I communicated with the police, and last night, in company of a constable (Carter, 117 E), overtook the prisoner in Rathbone-place. I at once told the prisoner that I had been informed he had been carrying away goods nightly, and after a little hesitation the prisoner said, "Well, Mr. Rowney, to tell you the truth, I did take a few little things—a part of a stretcher, and some pencils." The prisoner afterwards said he had taken some "2" squares. He asked me not to press the charge. I afterwards went, by the prisoner's direction, to his lodgings, and found some other property there. The prisoner gave me a card, from which it appeared that he was carrying on business on his own account in our goods. Mr. Lewis: As the prisoner must be remanded, I have to ask that he be remanded at once, and that bail may be taken. Mr. Tyrwhitt: I shall remand the prisoner, but without taking bail.

**A SAVAGE SCENE IN SEVEN DIALS.**—John and Johannah Harley, husband and wife, were charged with the following savage assaults. Mrs. Julia Riordan said that on Saturday night last she heard that her child's finger had been bitten off by the male prisoner. She went into the police office and the prisoner by the collar, to detain him till the police arrived. The prisoner kicked at her with all his might, and hurt her stomach very much, and while he was still kicking her his wife (the female prisoner) came up and struck her a violent blow on the head with something she had in her hand, and she fell to the ground insensible, and was afterwards taken to Charing-cross Hospital. Honora Riordan, a girl, daughter of the last witness, said that seeing the male prisoner about to strike her father, she went up and pushed him away, when he seized her finger, thrust it into his mouth, and bit it. She screamed out, and a man came up and struck the prisoner in the face, and made him release his hold of her finger. The prisoner then ran away. Ann Sullivan, a young woman, corroborated the previous witness. The male prisoner said that while fighting with Mr. Riordan the girl came up and scratched his face. Mr. Tyrwhitt said the prisoner had been guilty of a cowardly and unmanly assault in biting a child, for which he would be committed for fourteen days with hard labour. With regard to the assault on Mrs. Riordan, he (the male prisoner) had knocked her about without regard to her feelings for her child, and he would have to pay a fine of 20s., or fourteen days for that. The female prisoner had also been guilty of a brutal assault in striking Mrs. Riordan as she had done. The poor woman might be in considerable danger for what he knew—the poor always being danger of erysipelas setting in. He should therefore remand her to see what condition Mrs. Riordan was in a few days.

## MARYLEBONE.

**A SCENE IN A CASUAL WORKHOUSE.**—Susan Thompson, a stout young woman, was charged, at the instance of Mr. Douglas, the master of Marylebone workhouse, with the following disorderly conduct. William Roberts, superintendent of the casual ward, said he heard a disturbance in the ward, and on going there he saw the prisoner standing up and making use of very bad language. He told her to go into bed and go to sleep. She said she would not, and pointing to an old woman in one of the beds, said directly he had gone down she would have the old woman out of bed. He told her for that threat he would take her down stairs. There was great disturbance through her conduct, and as she would not go down he had to carry her. The prisoner still continued her abominable language, and he had her locked up. In her defence, prisoner said the "old gal" would not let her sleep with her, as she said she was "crummy." They must know that any one who goes to such a place can't be too clean. They must be dirty, more or less. Mr. Mansfield asked if she was sober. Roberts said she had been drinking, but knew what she was about. Mr. Mansfield inquired if she was known. Roberts replied that she had been in the casual ward before. Prisoner: That was four years ago. Mr. Mansfield sentenced her to seven days' hard labour. Prisoner said she would come again when she came out.

## WORSHIP STREET.

**ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.**—Margaret Downing, a girl of 18, a seamstress, living at King's Head-court, Finsbury-market, was charged before Mr. Ellison with attempting to poison herself. Manning, 73 G, said he was on duty in Worship-street on Saturday night, when he saw the prisoner standing at a drinking-fountain and drinking from some vessel. On getting near to her she lunged away a square bottle, put her hands to her face, and burst out crying. He asked her the cause of her grief, and she said she had just taken poison. He took her to the station. The witness produced a four-ounce bottle, which he said was empty, but on Mr. Ellison examining it, he said some remains of the poison were still visible at the bottom. When the prisoner was brought up to the station, the divisional surgeon administered the stomach pump, and she became repeatedly sick. The prisoner cried and sobbed continually, and when asked why she had sought to destroy herself, merely said she had nothing to say. The prisoner's mother said a more kind or better girl to her parents could not exist. Her father had been ill and laid up for two years and eight months, and the prisoner, to help them, worked very hard. Mr. Ellison remanded her that she might be advised and reasoned with by the chaplain. It appeared that she had swallowed some embrocation supplied to her father by one of the hospitals.

**IMPUDENT ROBBERY.**—Henry Sangster, 21, and James Bankes, 22, were charged with robbing a farmer named Butler, of Ilford, Essex. The prosecutor, about twelve o'clock at night, was going up the incline of the Great Eastern Railway, with an overcoat on one arm and a parcel of wearing apparel on the other, when the two prisoners placed themselves one on each side of him, and Sangster asked him if the last train to Cambridge had left. He was about to reply when one grasped hold of the overcoat and tried to steal it, but he held it too firmly to let him, and the other then snatched his parcel and ran away with it. He followed, calling "Stop thief," and a woman, who was evidently a confederate, gave him a smart smack in the face to stop him, but he still pursued the men, though he at last lost them. Mr. Samuel Willett, an engraver, was met by the prisoners and another man directly after, and while one grasped him by the arm, the other tried to trip him up. He contrived to escape them, and complained to Chillingworth, 236 G, who went with him down the road, and had just found the prisoners at an ice shop, when the former came up and charged both of them. Galvin, 178 W, deposed to Sangster being convicted of felony at Ilmoreonger-lane sessions in

February last, when he was sentenced to six months' hard labour, and he was after that sent for trial for robbery, but the grand jury threw out the bill. Sangster said the police would never leave him alone; Bankes, by the advice of Mr. J. B. Abbott, reserved his defence, and Mr. Ellison committed them both for trial, but consented to take bail for Bankes.

**THE £10 BANK-NOTE UNCLAIMED.**—Sarah Morris, a showily-dressed girl of light character, charged at this court a week since with disorderly conduct and being in possession of a £10 Bank of England note, six sovereigns, a duplicate, a tradesman's bill, and other property in a purse, was brought up for hearing. Prisoner had been remanded because she could not give any satisfactory account of the moneys, and also because it was believed that when the number of the note was made known in the newspapers the owner of the purse and contents would come forward and claim them, but although letters and applications have been made relative to them, a full description could not be furnished. Prisoner alleged that she picked up the note after a gentleman friend had left her, and when Mr. Ellison now ordered her to be discharged and the property given up to her she was evidently not only delighted but greatly astonished.

## THAMES.

**SINGULAR CHARGE AGAINST A ROMAN CATHOLIC PRIEST.**—James Hutton, a boot closer, of No. 35, Dudley-street, St. Giles's, came before Mr. Paget, and complained that his daughter, Harriet Hutton, was detained by a Roman Catholic priest named King, who was connected with the chapel in Great Prescott-street, White-chapel, and dwelling next door to it. The applicant said his daughter was between seven and eight years of age, and that he and his wife had always been Protestants, and never attended the ministrations of the Roman Catholic Church. His wife lately died of cholera in Hatchly, and in the course of her illness she sent for a Protestant clergyman, but some officious persons about her brought in a Roman Catholic priest, who took the girl to his house after her mother's death. He had applied twice to the Rev. Mr. King and asked him to restore the child, which he refused to do. Mr. Paget: On what grounds? Hutton: He says he is the father of the child. Mr. Paget: Her father! Do you mean to say a Roman Catholic priest admitted he was the father of an illegitimate child. Hutton: He says he is the father, but I believe I am. I was married to her mother, and lived with her after marriage. Mr. Paget: Do you mean to say seriously that a priest of his persuasion admits he is the father of a child? Hutton: He claims a spiritual right—he claims to be the spiritual father. Mr. Paget: That is another matter. You should be careful how you speak of the character of a priest. You should take care not to use such questionable language. Were you living with your wife at the time of her illness and decease? Hutton: No, sir; I had been separated from her six years. Mr. Paget: How is that? Hutton: I had my reasons for not living with her. Mr. Paget: What reasons? Hutton: She walked the streets—she became a bad woman, and I could not live with her. That is no reason why a Popish priest should interfere and take away my child. Mr. Paget: You must go to a judge at chambers and obtain a writ of habeas corpus to compel the priest to deliver the child to you. You have neglected your remedy for six years, and that being so, I must leave you to your remedy before a judge. Show your right to the custody of your daughter, and the law will interfere on your behalf. I cannot assist you.

## SOUTHWARK.

**MYSTERIOUS ROBBERY IN A RAILWAY-CARRIAGE.**—Margaret Hill, a middle-aged woman, the wife of a respectable man, and Elizabeth Easton, a poorly-clad woman, were brought before Mr. Burcham, charged with stealing a purse, containing £1 12s. 6d., from Charlotte Kemp, in a railway-carriage on the South-Eastern line, on the way from Waterbury to London, with hop-pickers. The complainant, who had an infant in her arms, said that she and her husband had been hop-picking with others at Waterbury, and on Saturday night got into a railway-carriage to proceed from the latter place. There was no other person in the compartment but witness, her husband, and the prisoners. It was very dark on the journey, as there was no light in the carriage. Her husband asked her for the money when they got a short distance from the station. She took it from her pocket and passed it towards him, when some one took it from her. Her husband called out, "Why don't you hand me the money?" She said that she had, and that he must have taken it, as a hand received it from her. He denied having taken it, and as no one else was in the compartment, one of the prisoners must have taken it. Hill at first said she had it, and afterwards denied it. John Kemp, a sweep, said he went with his wife hopping, and got into the compartment with the prisoners. There was no one else excepting his child and Hill's child. He asked his wife for the money, and she told him she had handed it to him. He, however, never received it. He then charged Hill with stealing the money, and on searching about the compartment he found his purse, containing only sixpence, at Hill's feet. He also found 3s. 7d., which fell from Hill in the scuffle. As soon as he told her he should give her in charge she broke a window and threw something out. Witness believed it was a second-class carriage, as the back and seats were stuffed, and there was only room for four on each side. There was no other person in it, and one of the prisoners must have taken the purse. He, however, did not think it was Easton, as she was asleep. Hill's husband, a respectable-looking man, here stepped forward, and said that he was in a situation, receiving £2 2s. a week, and having some children in the Margate infirmary he took advantage of the hopping to send his wife and other children down there. He did not do it for any pecuniary gain, but to advance their health. Mr. Burcham thought it very strange a man in his position should send his wife into the country hop-picking. It must have been to earn money. Hill assured his worship that it was not. Many independent persons went hop-picking for the benefit of their health. Inspector Raymond informed his worship that such was the case. Mr. Burcham, at this stage of the proceedings, said that there was no evidence against Easton, she might give evidence. Easton then left the dock, and was sworn. She said that the carriage was a large third class one, and was full of passengers. As soon as she got in she fell asleep, and was woke up by hearing the prisoner Hill cry out murder, and then she saw her break one of the windows and call out. She did not think she could have taken the money. Mr. Burcham remarked that the evidence of this witness contradicted that of the prosecutrix as to the carriage and the occupants. He asked if any officer connected with the railway was in court. Inspector Raymond replied in the negative. He, however, knew that all sorts of carriages were used for the hop parties at this time of the year. Mr. Burcham observed that the case was surrounded with such mystery that he should order the prisoner to be put back for the attendance of some of the railway officials. She was then removed.



THE SOCIAL SCIENCE CONGRESS.—WORKING MEN'S MEETING.

On Friday evening, the 5th inst., a meeting of working men was held at the Free Trade Hall, Manchester, to hear addresses from various members of the Social Science Congress. The hall was densely crowded in every part, and a vast proportion of those present were of the working class, for whose especial benefit the meeting had been called. The doors were opened at seven o'clock, the proceedings being

announced to commence at eight, and in the interval Mr. Henry Walter played a selection of music upon the organ. The chair was taken by Lord Shaftesbury, President of the Congress. When Lord Brougham appeared on the platform the whole audience rose and greeted him with enthusiastic cheering.

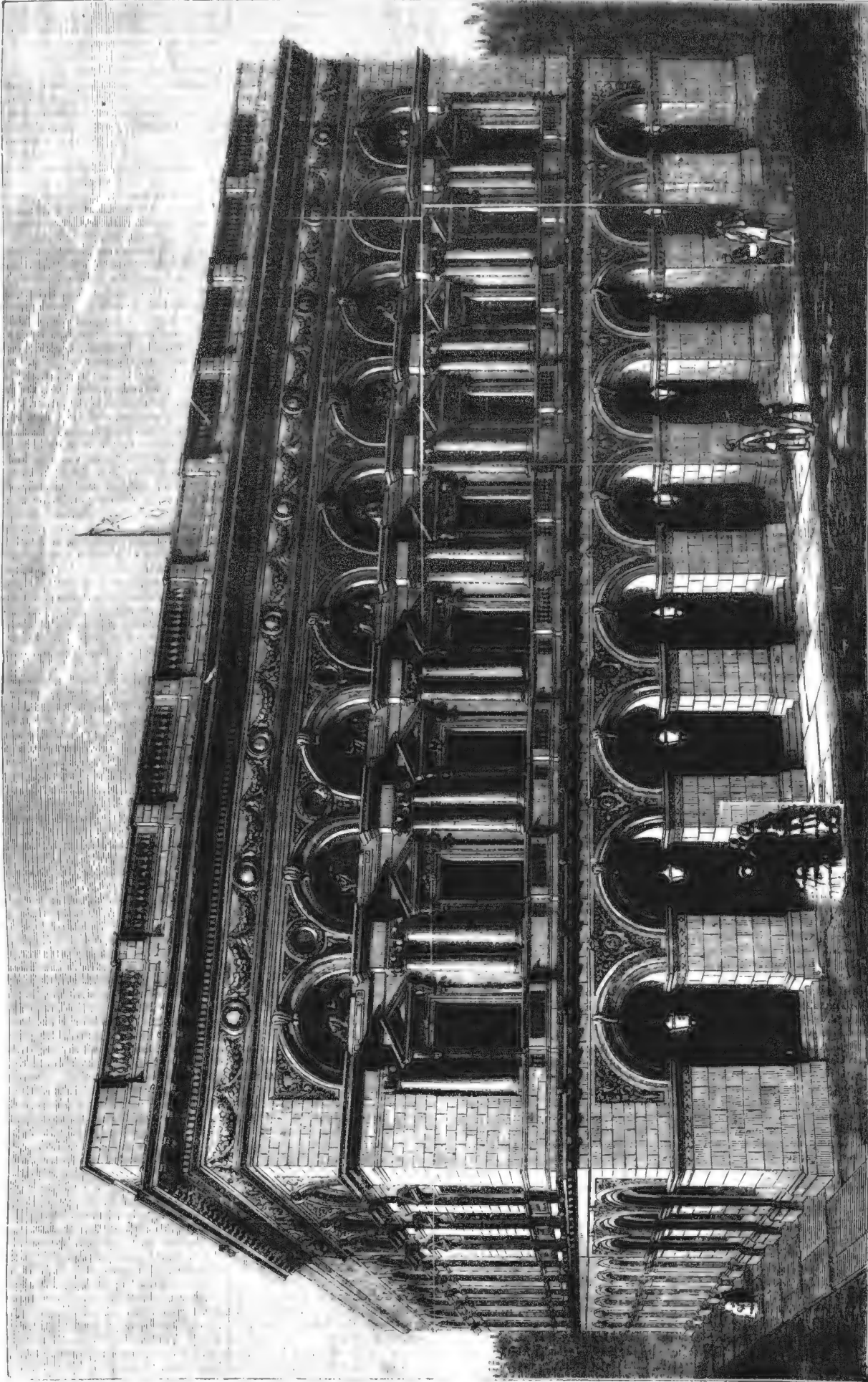
His Lordship said: I assure you it gives me the greatest possible satisfaction, and I will add pleasure, to see this vast assemblage of the working men of Lancashire brought together upon the present occasion. Applause.) I say of "the working men," for I am a fellow-workman; in fact, I have been for the last seventy-two years a hard-working man—(great cheering)—and the habit is too old to be changed now, even if I had time to form new habits. (Applause.) The pleasure that I have in meeting the working men to-night depends in a great degree upon my confident belief in their virtues, their talents, and their industry, and also upon the conviction that on no account and at no time will there be the slightest risk of abusing the confidence reposed in them by their fellow-countrymen. My confidence in the virtues, the ability, and the industry of the working classes is founded upon my own experience and observation of them. This observation leads me to the belief that they may agree or they may differ from others, but their differences or their agreements among themselves will always be according to justice, to order, and law. (Cheers.)

Working men have, of course, a perfect right to refuse to work unless for so much wages. (Hear, hear.) On the other hand, an employer has an equal right to say, "You shall have as little as is fit and is convenient, and what I am able to afford." (Hear, hear.) But no man, either workman or employer, has a right to interfere with another (much applause), and to say to that other, "You

shall not work except at a certain price," nor has the employer any right to say, "You shall not work unless you lower your wages to the standard that I require." Every one has a right to take his own course. (Hear, hear.) No one has a right to say to another, "You shall not take this course; I insist upon your joining us;" for that would be a combination; and that combination, for the purpose to which I refer, would be illegal. (Hear, hear.) Indeed, it would be utterly unjust and intolerable. I assure you, when I state this, I state that which

furnishers of labour—whether you be working men or capitalists—I wish all success and all good wishes to the vast multitude whom I see before me on the present occasion. (Much cheering.) Having said so much, I have only to apologise for having detained you so long (cries of "No, no," and "Go on"), and I can only regret that I have not the power of expressing more fully my gratification at being present at this great meeting. (Cheers.) Mr. Thomas Hughes, M.P., was received with prolonged cheering. He said he had been asked to speak on the great subject of

hear if he chose. It had been tried for twelve years. In the earlier days of the experiment he was enabled to take a class, and see the method upon which the instruction was carried out, and the way in which those who came to them laid hold of that instruction, and took advantage of the benefits offered. They wished to bring within the reach of the working men some of those benefits which they had received at the old universities of this country by the college life there. It was desirable to extend these benefits to all classes of the community—(hear, hear),—and in that respect the Working Men's College of London had attained a great success. In the classes in the classic languages—Greek and Latin—also in modern languages, mathematics, and the natural sciences, they had found that the progress in them had been quite as satisfactory as they could have expected, more satisfactory than they expected, and very extraordinary, considering that the men who had taken advantage of this teaching had been men who had been working hard during the day, and could only devote their leisure hours to study. He could truly say that the education given there was as good as any that could have been got at the very distinguished college which he left at Oxford. (Applause.) During all these years there had been only three fellows in that college. The examination for these fellowships was certainly as hard, if not harder, than any examination in his time at Oxford, and yet two of these fellowships were given to men who earned their bread by weekly wages—one a wood turner, and the other a portmanteau maker. (Applause.) The college being established by a clergyman, it was impossible, even if they had desired it, that theology should be excluded. There had been regular lectures on the Old and New Testaments, and lectures on moral philosophy. The two former were open to all students who might choose to go to them, without fee. No question had been raised as to what branch of Christianity any man belonged—or whether he belonged to any sect or not. (Applause.) They never thought that the study of theology could be kept out of any school-room. Theology was the key of all other sciences; it was a branch of knowledge which must most interest men while they were men, and it was utterly impossible to keep it out of their thoughts or out of their education. (Hear, hear.)



THE SOCIAL SCIENCE CONGRESS AT MANCHESTER.—EXTERIOR OF THE FREE TRADE HALL.





PAUPER STONE-BREAKERS. (See page 286)

After several other speakers, Mr. DANIEL, Q.C., having briefly addressed the meeting, Mr. IDEN, a working man, proposed, and Mr. T. EVANS seconded, a vote of thanks to the speakers, which was passed.

The noble chairman said he could not bear the notion of retiring from that grand assembly without expressing the feeling of his heart; without giving and asking for congratulation; and without saying how much he rejoiced in the honour conferred upon him of taking that chair; how he should go back to the south of England, and say that not for the first or second time, but he had seen within the shortest space of time possible that grand assemblage of the working men of Manchester come here to exhibit their power, their mind, and intellect, and to give their congratulations to all those who were now banded together for the advancement of social science, and of their temporal and, he trusted, eternal happiness (applause). Many of those present he apprehended were of the general class of artisans and mechanics, and not entirely of the cotton department of industry of this city. He could not, therefore, claim so intimate an acquaintance with them, as he did with his friends the operatives in the cotton mills; but he rejoiced to come and make acquaintance with a number of men he had never seen before, but whom he trusted he should very often see again (applause). They would all agree with him when he said that what was wanted in this great and free country—free in every sense of the word, although it had its sub-divisions of property and rank—was a great deal more intercourse among all classes of society. He wanted the men of wealth and leisure to know the men who worked and had no leisure. (Applause.) He wanted all to be brought into contact, to exchange their sentiments, to understand each other, to reciprocate kindness and affection, to show that they were of the same flesh and blood, having the same interest, the same hopes, the same fears; and that in truth having the same interest they would, under God's blessing, have the same action. (Applause.) He had been reading not very long ago some most inconceivable speeches made by members of the working class against persons of property, and members of his own station in life. If they objected to the aristocracy, then stick up against them; but let him tell them that it was not from the aristocracy, or employers, or capitalists, that they had most to fear, or indeed anything to fear; they had nothing to fear but from themselves. (Cheers.) They had to fear a great deal from a system of internal tyranny; they had a great deal to fear from the union movement denounced by Lord Brougham in his opening statement. The danger arose entirely from themselves. He was satisfied that amongst the class denounced, whether capitalists or employers, they could not put their hands on a dozen men who did not wish well to the peace, honour, and prosperity of the working classes. They had heard a great deal from the speakers that night about self-improvement and the duty of progress. He did not believe there had been a community in the world placed in more favourable circumstances than they were now in Manchester, and he would advise them to go on to better things. Amongst the advantages they enjoyed, compared with other populations, they had a most effective corporation, and a supply of the finest water given to man—as much as they could consume. Those who were in possession of such a blessing could know nothing of districts where there was a total privation of it. He wished some of them who might be discontented could be transplanted for a few days to the east of London, where the cholera was raging, and there taste and smell the water, and they would at once estimate

what a great and mighty blessing they enjoyed in the rich and copious supply which flowed down from the hills of Cheshire and Derbyshire. Let them look at the numberless institutions they had now for the purpose of education; their libraries and lending libraries. They had every means which could be given—moderate toil, and ample wages—and if they did not, out of the means they possessed, turn these to good account, and raise themselves very much in the scale of society, he must say that he should not regard them as he had hitherto done, and when he came back and found they had made no effort he should say, "Well, these are not at all the chaps I took them for" (laughter), and until he heard they had made some progress he should not be disposed to put his foot in Manchester again. (Cheers and laughter.) Let them take the advice which had been given to them, and set themselves to the education of their children, and to give to them what many of them, owing to untoward circumstances, had not been able to enjoy in their own early years of life. Let them bring their children up in such a way that they may become true citizens, honest patriots, sound Christians, and constitute the strength and health of the whole country. (Cheers.) What could be effected by economy among working men was little known until they attempted it. He believed that a large proportion of the amount of wages, instead of going into the savings banks, instead of being stored for investment in houses and the suffrage, was, in a great part, spent in tobacco or in the gin shop. (Applause.) But there was an instance before them, at no great distance, of what could be done by economy. In the county of Stafford, in Etruria, and in a district called Dresden, they would see from among the potters, who at one time were most idle, disorderly, and drunken men—they would see 3,000 who by economy had amassed enough to buy their own freehold, to build their own houses, and to erect themselves into the political suffrage. (Applause.) If he saw working men raising themselves by their own exertions, economical, honest, diligent, persevering, fully estimating the advantages around them, giving education to themselves and their children, he would say, "Don't give me for the extension of the franchise a hundred thousand; give me a million of such fellows." (Cheers.) Then, when he had got them, he should feel himself more secure in his position; he should feel that the country was more safe internally and externally, the honour of the nation exalted, and by the blessing of God they were united, wise, and understanding people. (Cheers.) He stood out very stiffly indeed that they should be very vigorous and very determined in the assertion of their rights. (Cheers.) He held that in their dealings with their employers, in all matters of business and trade, they had a right to stand stiffly for what they considered to be due to them. (Cheers.) Let them stand upon their rights. But they must recollect this great Christian principle—a principle that should govern them in all times, and lead them oftentimes to a happy conclusion, "If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men" (applause). When he said, "Stand upon your rights," he asked them in the full enjoyment of the rights they had to recollect how many hundreds and thousands had not the rights they enjoyed. He appealed to them on behalf of the fourteen hundred thousand women and children still engaged in oppressive trades, toiling through the day and night, and often for days and nights consecutively. He appealed to them, on their behalf, that they would do all they could to beget an honest, powerful, determined, public opinion, that should say these benefits the law has conferred upon them—and which had now been proved beyond the possibility of

gainsaying, even by those who hotly opposed the measure, and he spoke with deep gratitude to them for coming forward with candour and honesty, which did them honour—should be extended to the 1,400,000 women and children, who were now in a species of slavery which he knew they all abhorred and detested. (Cheers.) For the spirit they had exhibited that night showed that the thing dearest to their hearts was the liberty and freedom of every human being on the face of the earth. (Cheers.) Let not his friend on the right enlarge too much before he knew the facts as to the neglect of the children in the agricultural districts. All he could say was that he knew there were peculiar difficulties that had stood in the way; but he was certain that great steps had been taken towards advancing their condition, and he promised the meeting, and he promised his worthy friend, if he would allow him to call him so—his friend had said he desired there should be more intercourse between the higher and working classes, and, as the Americans would say, "I reciprocate that sentiment"—he assured them that no effort should be wanting on his part to undertake the cause which rightly and properly was near his heart (cheers), and do what he could to institute the best form and method of education for the whole of the children engaged in the agricultural labour of the country. (Cheers.) It was now time to take leave of the meeting; but in doing so let him once more express the deep gratification which he and his coadjutors had experienced from witnessing the spectacle that had been presented to them that night. In his own name and in the name of those around him he begged to express his deep and hearty sympathy with their feelings, with their hopes, their rights, their interests, and their welfare. (Cheers.) He must express, too, the hope that lay deep in his own heart; and he trusted the meeting would believe him, because they must well know that for years he had laboured in their cause (prolonged cheering)—when he asserted that he very humbly, but most heartily, prayed that they might have freedom of action, full accordance of their rights, and a happy and joyous interchange, among all classes and conditions, of affection and esteem; and so give to the expression that was used for the purposes of revolution in another country, but which in this might be used in the most Conservative and Christian sense—(hear, hear)—we all wish you as we wish for ourselves and for the common good, "Liberty, equality, and fraternity."

Lord Shaftesbury resumed his seat amidst loud and protracted cheering.

A vote of thanks was passed to his lordship, on the motion of Mr. FAIRBAIRN, and the proceedings terminated.

On the opposite page will be found an extensive view of the building in which the above interesting meeting took place.

The plot of ground which it covers is of a very irregular shape. Thus on the north (facing Peter-street), the building has a frontage of fifty-three yards; on the east (facing the Theatre Royal), fifty-two yards; on the south it extends along Windmill-street, fifty-nine yards; whilst on the western side the frontage narrows to thirty yards. The area altogether measures 2,800 superficial yards.

The architect, however, disposed of the irregular site in such a manner as to secure not only a grand hall, suitable for the accommodation of large audiences, but also a spacious concert or assembly room, supper-room, &c., with the necessary ante-room.

The length of the hall, the further end of which is rounded off into the semicircular form, is 123 feet; there is, however, in addition, a recess (receiving part of the platform) thirty-eight feet



wide and twelve feet deep; including this, the length is 135 feet. It is seventy-eight feet wide; and the height from the floor to the ceiling is fifty-two feet. The total area is 1,078 superficial yards, estimated (in the body of the hall) to afford accommodation for 3,156 persons. This is on a calculation of one foot six inches for each person in width, and two feet six inches for knee-room. There is a light sloping gallery, continued along each side, and around the semicircular end, containing four rows of seats at the side, and five in front or semicircular end. The whole is surrounded by an ample aisle. The gallery will seat 751 individuals. This number, with 3,156 for the area of the hall, gives accommodation for 3,910 persons, practically 4,000; and will afford standing room for an audience of at least 6,000. The gallery rests on sixteen neat metal columns; there are no other columns in the hall, the roof being self-supporting. The ceiling is covered, and from the coupled columns spring a series of arches, cutting into the great sweep of the dome. Directly over there continue through the dome broad and floral bands, terminating with a shell. The ceiling is panelled and coffered. Along the centre there are five circular lights, each thirteen feet diameter. The frames are iron (each weighing more than half-a-ton). Light is also obtained through seventeen openings in the dome. There are also seventeen panels, having in the centre of each a large hollow pendant flower. In these flowers are placed sun-lights, comprising some eighty burners in each. The heat from these is drawn by a flue to the centre, so as to prevent the flowers from being soiled, and the atmosphere from being vitiated. The artificial mode of lighting thus adopted is that introduced in the House of Lords, with some improvements by Mr. Bradford, a local gas engineer. Over the gallery, at the semicircular end, the wall which constitutes the front of the corridors is pierced, and from the openings project five balconies. These, while affording some accommodation in addition to that already stated, become an ornament to that part of the hall. The front of the gallery, and also the ceiling, with portions of the walls, are softly and harmoniously tinted.

The assembly or concert room occupies a position in front of the building, over a suite of ladies' waiting-rooms. In shape, it resembles the grand hall, having one end semicircular, in which there is a small gallery or orchestra, the front of which rests on two large columns reaching to the ceiling. In length it is seventy-six feet by thirty-seven feet six inches, and twenty-eight feet high, with neatly panelled ceiling. The concert-room extends about half the length of the Peter-street frontage, from which it receives light by four windows.

Upon the same level as the concert-room, occupying the lower part of the south or Peter-street frontage, is a drawing-room, forty feet six inches by twenty-four feet. In the north-west angle is a commodious card-room.

Immediately above the assembly-room, and of equal dimensions, is the supper-room, fourteen feet high, lighted from the roof. To the west of this, and over the drawing-room, are waiting and ante-rooms.

The following is the relative height of the several storeys:—Gentlemen's waiting-rooms, 10ft. 6in.; ladies' waiting-room, 12ft.; assembly or concert room, &c., 28ft.; supper-room, 17ft. These, exclusive of the thickness of the floors, give a total height of 67ft. 6in. The total height of the front of the building is 75ft.

The exterior of the building it is unnecessary to describe in set terms: from a glance at our illustration a more distinct notion will be gained of the appearance of it than from a column of description.

#### PAUPER STONE-BREAKERS.

The sketch of pauper stone-breakers on page 285 requires no explanation whatever. Unfortunately, too many of our aged population, when too old to labour with profit to an employer, are placed at this severe drudgery. Were we to look into the stone-yards and sheds of the majority of our London poor-houses, we should unhappily find many such a scene.

#### THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

##### GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

**FLOWER GARDEN.**—After the removal of summer and autumn flowering plants, get in some hardy evergreen shrubs, such as laurels, laurustinus, hollies, rhododendrons, &c. Plant every description of bulbs before the ground becomes too wet. Carnations and pinks should be potted or planted out. Look over pansies and polyanthus for slugs. Protect all plants that will not stand the severity of winter.

**KITCHEN GARDEN.**—Whatever spare ground there may be, let the same be deeply dug and trenched, and planted with coleworts, kale, savoy, cabbage plants, and, indeed, other sorts remaining in seed-beds. Earth up celery, being careful to keep the leaves well together. Finish planting lettuce and cauliflower, or secure them in their winter quarters. Take up beet, and secure them in sand. Cut down old flower-stalks of artichokes, remove some of the large outside leaves, and cover the roots with short litter or tan. Continue taking up main crops of potatoes. Parsnips may be left in the ground. Mushroom beds should now be ready for spawn. If the heat of the bed has declined to about forty-five or fifty degrees the spawn should be put in, breaking the cakes into eight or ten pieces. The bed should be covered about two or three inches with mould, and well flattened down with the back of the spade, the whole covered with dry straw eight inches or a foot in depth.

**FRUIT GARDEN.**—Make fresh plantations of currants and gooseberries, and propagate by cuttings. Plant cherries and plums. When planting, spread the roots out carefully, and work the soil between them with the hand. Root power were trees are growing too luxuriant. Gather all remaining fruit.

**JUDGE AND COUNSEL.**—The late Judge F—, of Connecticut, was not remarkable for quickness of apprehension. At a certain time Mr. R. W. Sherman was arguing a case before him, and in the course of his remarks Mr. Sherman made a point which the judge did not at once see. "Mr. Sherman, I would thank you to state the point so as I can understand you." Bowing politely, Mr. Sherman replied in his blindest manner, "Your honour is probably not aware of the task you are imposing upon me."—*Boston Advertiser.*

**KILLED BY A HORSE THROUGH PLAYING AT HORSES.**—As two little boys were amusing themselves in the Rue de Charenton, Paris, playing at horses by means of a cord round the body of one and attached to the arms of the other, they were surprised by a cabriolet coming on at a sharp pace. To escape they began running, but in different directions, so that the horse, coming on the cord, drew them together, and crushed both. One was killed on the spot, and the other survived but a few hours.

**FIFTY PIANOS,** from 10s. the Month, for Hire, by Erard, Collard, Broadwood, &c. Several Cottages for Sale, at 12s. Useful pianofortes, from 3s. Instalments taken. Harmoniums, Harps, &c. Trade supplied.—At 89, High Holborn (side door).—[Advertisement.]

## Literature.

### LOVE AND PRIDE.

THE noonday sun shed its brilliant rays over the fairy scene of beauty at Mount Crag; and a long way one might travel, and not find a sweeter, more romantic place, or a gayer, livelier company. This cool, pleasant summer retreat had its full share of adorners. There were sentimental young ladies, who went into raptures over the gushing springs and "romantic" rocks, and who tore, soiled, and spoiled numberless delicate robes, in search of zoophytes, and selecting flowers and weeds for their herbariums and botanical specimens. There were old and middle-aged ladies, who came here in search of a lost treasure—the purest gem of earth—health!

There were cooing lovers, and lovers—distracted ones—who wanted to coo, but their "bright, particular stars" not condescending, they betook themselves to solitude, and brooded in morbid silence over their trouble. Then there were sensible young gentlemen, lured hither by the cool, healthy quietness of the place; and so on through the whole catalogue. You all know what sort of people usually make up the company of such summer retreats.

The amiable and portly Mrs. Lewis had said many times that a gayer, better-selected company had never met beneath her hospitable roof; but a strange, silent spell seemed to have fallen upon them to-day, for a stranger was at the table. The dinner passed with the usual civilities, but so cold and constrained!

There were envious glances from ladies less beautiful, spiteful glances from ladies less wealthy, and glances of admiration from every gentleman at the table, cast at the lovely woman near the hostess, who tried to keep up the flagging conversation, but succeeded badly.

The new arrival had been made quietly—so quietly that, although they were looking for and hourly expected the beautiful, wealthy Maude Ashton, they were quite unaware of her presence until she came in at dinner-time, calm, dignified, and superbly beautiful; and, stationed at the right side of Mrs. Lewis, who was amply able to afford her protection, she ate her dinner as placidly as though she was not aware that she was the sole cause of all the jealous, malignant, and uncomfortable feelings that deprived the others of their usual appetite.

Ere they rose from the table there were ten of the susceptible young gentlemen madly in love with her; and when the formality of an introduction was completed, and they began to lounge away in pairs or in groups, the eyes of these two met.

Harry Alton's eyes seemed to say, as he complacently stroked his moustache, "Here's a capital chance, my boy! I believe it is worth while to try my hand."

A frown of impatience and haughty pride arose to the forehead of Gilbert Raymond, as he observed the half-boastful, half-earnest expression written there; and he turned away without a second glance at the bright, beautiful eyes that were raised to his, and Harry—the "lion" of the party, because of his thousands counted yearly—gave his arm to the beautiful owner of those eyes, and took her away to show her the beauties of Mount Crag, with which he was quite sure she would be delighted.

Thus commenced their acquaintance. The ladies soon saw that, although they hated her, they must not show this policy; so they courted, petted, and flattered her, and indeed they did really learn to love her for herself.

She sang divinely, danced gracefully, and flirted gloriously; but she seemed to have a preference for none—unless Harry's society, which he continually forced upon her, could have been more agreeable than others; but a close observer would have noticed that at times it was absolutely tiresome, and she would turn away with impatience, and her eyes would furtively wander towards the grave, dark face of Gilbert Raymond, who never approached her, but kept himself entirely aloof—withdrawn, in fact, from most of the company, and since her arrival studied, rode, and walked alone.

It was enough to interest her, to know that he seemed entirely indifferent to her—hardly conscious of her existence, and she resolved to study him. Did you ever observe, reader, that when a lady interests herself in another far enough to observe his movements—to "study" him—that she is past redemption?

'Tis the melancholy truth, and how little did our dignified Maude dream that, ere a month should pass over her beautiful head, she would be entangled in the golden, entrancing meshes of Cupid! How little did she think the result of her observations would be the exposure of her own heart—every throb of which seemed to answer the corresponding one in his strong, silent bosom!

It has been said that "woman" is but another name for "inconsistency," and it certainly seemed so in this instance. A woman, talented, rich, and lovely, with scores of suitors and admirers at her feet, turns persistently from them all, and lets her love slip from her grasp—beyond her power of control—towards one who has not asked it, to one utterly unconscious of her charms.

Censure her not, for you have been guilty of the same madness, the same bitter folly. She had seen that he possessed all the noble qualities that combine to make a glorious man. She had seen his handsome face flushed with emotion, as he eloquently defended some favourite assertion. She had observed the worshipful light in his dark eye as he listened to the sweet, intoxicating refrain of music. There was a bold, self-possessed manliness about him, she admired of all; but, alas! there was a reserve, a cynical pride that repelled, while all the other nobler qualities attracted attention and invited confidence.

Thus matters progressed at Mount Crag until the waning summer days began to whisper to the idlers that it was time to be gone.

'Twas in the evening of a warm, bright, sunny day that Gilbert Raymond announced his intention of leaving on the morrow. The company immediately beset him to prolong his stay for one day at least, as they only were going to remain the week, and on the morrow they had planned a grand sail, and he must stay and enjoy it with them.

He did not reply, as he was glancing at Miss Ashton at the piano.

She was as white as the dress she wore, and when Charlie bent over her, and whispered "that the company were spell-bound at Mr. Raymond's departure," and asked her to favour them with some music, to awake them from their stupor, she roused herself with some difficulty, seemed to fling away some phantom hovering in the air, and asked him what she should sing.

Gilbert's eyes were fixed upon her with an intensity that seemed to reach her very soul. All the love in his manly, anguished heart seemed to concentrate in that fixed gaze. She seemed to feel their light burning into her soul. She could not withstand that magnetic influence, and as Charlie bent again until his brown curls carelessly mingled with her jetty braids, and whispered the song, "I could love you if I dared," she raised her eyes, and on-

countered that impassioned look. That look was more eloquent than the passionate, despairing words of the song. It thrilled her to the heart, and the hot, impetuous wave of crimson rose to her pale face, glowed like cherries on her lips and cheeks, and stained the purity of her fair white brow; but the fascinating gaze was averted, and she grew cold as she remembered that the eyes only spoke and the lips were silent. She arose from the instrument with, "You will have to excuse me, Charlie; I cannot sing that to-night. I—I—do not feel well."

She retired to the window to let the cool breeze fan her feverish brow.

As some one else volunteered to play the piece which Maude had declined, Gilbert—after promising to be present at the sailing expedition—retired from the parlour, and soon after Maude sought her room on a plea of headache, and, as she said, "To prepare for to-morrow."

Not a trace of her emotion on the night previous was visible in her radiant countenance as she descended all equipped for their merry voyage. The rose organdie was of perfect taste and fit, and was fastened at the swan-like throat with a bunch of scarlet buds and contrasting emerald leaves; while her glossy, abundant braids were interwoven with the same simple yet beautiful ornaments.

They became her regal beauty well, and more than one envied Harry the sweet smiles and bright glances bestowed upon him by her ruby lips—envying yet not daring to contest the race! Harry, in the seventh heaven of delight, did not see the dark eyes of Gilbert Raymond flash the "thunder" he dared not speak; so he was perfectly unconscious of his feelings towards himself, and joined in the gaiety with a zest, and "all went merry as a marriage-bell!" Music and fun filled up the measure.

But hark! there is a lurch of the tiny craft, a loud piercing shriek that is stifled by the waves, and the fluttering robes of Maude are fast disappearing in the blue waters. She had leaned over the side to grasp a white lily, and had lost her balance, and others throwing their weight upon the same side had precipitated her into the water.

The faces of the ladies blanched to a deadly white; in their real terror they soon forgot to scream, while the men stood staring in blank amazement, for an instant only, but it really seemed an age; then Gilbert Raymond, with a firm resolve in his haughty, handsome face, sprang in after her. Their eyes were riveted to the spot where they both disappeared, when suddenly he rose to the surface at some distance from the boat, but without Maude.

At a distance—to the left—he caught sight of the rose-coloured garments, and again he disappeared; and when he rose the second time he was midway between the boat and the shore. He could not return to the boat, as the tide was against him, so he pushed boldly for the shore and reached it nearly exhausted; but with superhuman strength he climbed the rocky point with his precious burden, nor paused until he reached a firm and secure footing.

Those in the boat had been nearly paralyzed, but now they rowed, and were hurrying toward the shore. Gilbert laid his hand upon her heart; it still beat, but, ah! so feebly. He chafed her hands, her white, marble temples, and wrung the moisture from the midnight hair.

She lay so calm, so deathlike, he feared she would die. Oh, the agony of such a thought! He clasped her cold form passionately to him, called her endearing names, and pressed burning kisses upon lips, brow, and cheek. It seemed those words, those kisses would have awakened her, had she been sleeping the death-sleep. A soft flush rose to her pale face, the eyelids trembled, then the dreaming eyes—now lighted with passion's fire—were opened. His pride returned, and as she arose he said, "You are saved, Miss Ashton. Your friends will be here presently."

She covered her face with her hands and moaned. "Oh, that you had let me perish in the waves rather than suffer this living death. Oh, why this cruel pride?"

He was kneeling beside her in an instant, his face glowing with a pure and holy passion.

"Then you understand me—you do not scorn me! Oh, Maude—my light, my life, do you love me?"

She answered truthfully, "More than the whole world beside!"

When the rest of the company came up, they were surprised to see Maude looking so rosy after her narrow escape; but Gilbert wrapped a large mantle around her, and drew her arm into his, and they proceeded to the house, quite to the discomfiture of Harry, who didn't like the style of having him appropriate her entirely—even if he had saved her from drowning!

You are looking for the finale! Well, they were married.

#### NEW WORKS.

**DICKS' SHILLING SHAKSPEARE.** London: J. Dicks, 313, Strand.—Had we been told some years since that the time would come when the whole of the works of the immortal Shakspeare would be published in a complete form for one shilling, we should have discredited it as much as did Dr. Lardner when the possibility of crossing the Atlantic in a steam vessel was the subject of a discussion. The learned doctor went so far as to say he would eat the first vessel that accomplished the then thought impossible feat. In like manner we might have said we would eat the first shilling Shakspeare. Yet both facts are accomplished. Steam vessels cross the Atlantic continuously, and here before us is Dicks' Shilling Shakspeare for us to "mark, learn, and inwardly digest," at the astounding rate of three plays for one penny. Really, when we come to analyse this volume, containing, as it does, the thirty-seven plays and tragedies ascribed to Shakspeare, we can scarcely believe it possible that any profit can be realized by the spirited publisher to pay him for the great boon he has conferred upon all classes in thus bringing the whole of the works of the greatest of all dramatists within the reach of the millions. Certainly it was a want long felt, and now that it is supplied, we trust that no home will be found without its volume of Shakspeare. But we have not only the plays of the illustrious bard; we have his portrait, autograph, and interesting memoir; also his miscellaneous poems, consisting of "Venus and Adonis," "The Rape of Lucrece," "Sonnets," "A Lover's Complaint," and "The Passionate Pilgrim." We must not omit to state also that the thirty-seven plays are all illustrated by either Mr. John Gilbert or Mr. T. H. Wilson. For the size of the volume, consisting of a thousand and twenty-one pages, the type is bold, new, and readable; and, in a word, Mr. Dicks is entitled to full credit and the thanks of society for having issued the most valuable book, next to the Bible, ever before published at the price. There seems to us to be only one way of rewarding him for his generous experiment of this cheap issue, and that is to spread the fact as wide as possible, that Shakspeare's complete works may absolutely be obtained at the mere nominal sum of one shilling. Really it is a marvel of cheap literature.



## INFAMOUS TRAFFIC IN LIVERPOOL.

THE *Liverpool Courier* tells an extraordinary story of attempted abduction. A young lady, about twenty years of age, of attractive personal appearance, residing in the neighbourhood of the Botanic Gardens with her father and brothers, has had occasion for some time to call at a counting-house in the neighbourhood of the Exchange, where her brothers are engaged during the day, and on her return she generally availed herself of an omnibus, which passes near her residence. About three weeks ago there sat beside her in the vehicle a stout, coarse-faced, but elegantly-attired female, about forty years of age, who wore a necklace, apparently of diamonds, pearl bracelets, gold watch and chain, and other valuable jewellery. She addressed the young lady in a casual way, and spoke with a foreign accent, such as at once proclaimed her to be a German. She got out of the omnibus at the same time and place as the young lady, but passed on. For two or three days she was a passenger by the same omnibus as the young lady, and always got out at the same place. She had had some few passing words of conversation with the young lady on each occasion.

After about a week of this sort of meeting, the foreigner one evening put a small package into the young lady's hand, who, on looking at it, found it was addressed to her in her Christian and surname; but before she could inquire anything about it, the presenter had got away—at least was out of sight. On entering the house and opening the package, it was found to contain a handsome gold chain, a finger-ring, and gold locket, with a note written in a female hand, but of that peculiar style characteristic of foreign calligraphy. The substance of the epistle was to the effect that the young lady's fellow traveller by bus was acquainted with a foreign gentleman of great wealth, who had seen and become deeply attached to her, that his intentions were honourable, and that as a proof of this he begged she would accept a small token of his regard (the articles alluded to). The writer also stated that she would be most happy to be the means of introducing the gentleman. There was neither name nor address to the document, and the lady felt somewhat embarrassed at the position in which she found herself placed.

On the return of her brothers in the evening she communicated the whole circumstances to them. There was something mysterious in the affair, and they resolved to probe it to the bottom. A semi-legal official was consulted, and the result was that for the following few days the bus was observed, and the foreign lady pointed out. She was traced to a well-furnished house not far from one of our fashionable squares. Further inquiry proved her beyond doubt to be a person of very bad character, and a servant in the locality of the young lady's residence was discovered, who confessed that she had been bribed by this woman to find out the Christian name of the young lady, and to procure as much information as possible about her and her family. This servant also admitted that the woman intended, if possible, to get the young lady away to Germany, on a promise of having her married there to a count of great wealth, who was a member of the Government. It thus became evident what the object of the German lady was, and the brother of the young lady and the person whom he consulted returned the present, and gave her some hints that she would be attended to in future, when she broke out in a violent passion, used very unladylike language, and threatened them with legal proceedings. In return they hinted that she might probably have a visit from the police, which set her almost frantic.

On further inquiry, it has turned out that she is an agent to a London woman who is engaged in the export and import of females to and from the Continent, and who some time since figured at one of the London police-courts.

## THE CHANNEL FLEET.

[From the *Army and Navy Gazette*.]

OUR advices from the Channel squadron do not agree with the statements that have been published in some of the morning papers. The whole of the ships, with the single exception of the *Bellerophon*, have either carried away spars or found it necessary to go into port to make good defects. The *Research* fell out on the very day of starting, but only from the circumstance that her very small engine power did not enable her to keep company with the larger and faster ships. Her commander, instead of proceeding to the rendezvous, thought proper to go into Plymouth, and lodged a complaint about the scuppers to the new upper deck, but was ordered to proceed to sea again in a few hours. The *Wyvern* turret-ship, which is fifty per cent. larger tonnage than the *Research*, and seventy-five per cent. more horse-power, kept company, and steamed remarkably well against the head sea, but is, of course, very wet, and had to go into Cork for coal after being a short time out. The next ship in size is the *Pallas*, which has proved herself the fastest ship under canvas in the squadron. She was the first to set the example of carrying away spars, however, having broken her main-topgallant mast and sprung her topmast. The *Ocean* and the *Hector* have also carried away spars, the former ship having to undergo a week's refit in Cork before she can again cruise with the squadron. The *Achilles* has behaved remarkably well, and is a very steady ship in a seaway, but her foremast will have to be shifted further forward before

she can be considered satisfactory as a sailing ship. The Lord Clyde has done well, but has been found to roll more than was anticipated after her cruise to Madeira and back, during which she exhibited great steadiness. The *Bellerophon* has shown herself a most buoyant and lively ship, and is pronounced superior as a sea-boat even to the crack wooden frigate *Phaeton*, in which her captain formerly served. She has not strained a spar or rope, and her officers are confident of beating everything, except the *Pallas* perhaps, when they fall in with a real gale of wind. She rolls and pitches very moderately, and her officers are much pleased with her. She has, however, failed to tack more than once when other ships have done it, owing, it is supposed, to some defective action of the balanced rudder; or, as we think much more probable, to the want of further experience with it. Her rudder has a very large surface, and is a most powerful steering instrument, and when the nicety of handling, which is often required even with the ordinary rudder when tacking in a sea-way, is considered, it will not be thought surprising that it should take some little time to acquire a thorough knowledge of the proper mode of handling the new rudder under such circumstances. The complaint that other ships fired their guns when the *Bellerophon* could not is attributable, not to any defective behaviour on the part of the ship, as one of the published letters from the squadron would lead the public to suppose, but from the sufficient circumstance that she has not her guns on board. Most of them are lying at Portsmouth, to be shipped when opportunity offers, and in the meantime the *Bellerophon* has on board a quantity of iron, which is made to represent the weight of her guns.

## Varieties.

THE best cord for every day use—Concord.  
TOILERS OF THE SKIN—Underpaid curates.—*Punch*.

THE best dress for our Jack Tars—"Shell jackets" and "percussion caps."

WHAT wine is a passer of base coin like?—Champagne (shame payin').

WHY is the article you drink your tea out of like a child cutting its teeth?—Because it's a tea-thing (teething).

IF a precious stone lying in a mine is called a bery (burial), is digging it out called a resurrection?

WHY are the horses at Barclay and Perkins's brewery like the quart pots in the same establishment?—Because they are both used for the draught of beer.

A COMMON-TATLER.—*Illustrate Parent* (to John, who has come to see his father): "Take 'nother tatur, Jack, my boy!"—John: "For 'ervin's sake, sir, speak English—don't forget the 'per'!"—*Fun*.

THE FEAST OF REASON.—"Vex not the poet's soul," said T'p'p'r, the other day, to a waiter who pressed him to the poet's soul to follow his fish; "vex not the poet's soul!"—"I beg your pardon, sir; I understood you to say salmon!"—*Fun*.

## A FEW GEOGRAPHICAL QUESTIONS.

WHAT is Brussels celebrated for besides sprouts?

Do people ever die in Borneo?

Are "Yarmouth Roads" bouldered or macadamized?

Are the people of Flintshire very hardhearted?

Are the inhabitants of Fleetwood very "fast"?

Is Assyria noted for its breed of donkeys?

Is there a good supply of arrows in the Guadaluiver?

Is Bognor noted for marshes and swamps?

Is plenty of sport to be had in the Bay of Fundy?

THE first and only duel ever fought in Illinois was in 1820, with rifles, between Alphonso Stewart and William Bennett; the former was killed, and the latter arrested, tried, convicted, and hung. There has been no duel in Illinois since this example.

PASTE THIS UP IN YOUR MIND.—Let you be ever so pure, you cannot associate with bad companions without falling into bad odour. Evil company is like tobacco-smoke—you cannot be long in its presence without carrying away a taint of it.

COUNSELLOR WALLACE once said to a countryman in a smock-frock, who was undergoing his examination in the witness-box, "You in the smock-frock, how much are you paid for lying?" "Less than you are, unfortunately, or you would be in a smock-frock too."

EXCLUDING AND INCLUDING.—A wag one day asked his friend, "How many knives do you suppose are in this street beside yourself?" "Besides myself?" replied the other, in a heat; "do you mean to insult me?" "Well, then," said the first, "how many do you reckon, including yourself?"

BRIBERY.—Sweetmeats were formerly much used to bribe persons of quality, or judges, to whom a request was to be made. This custom at last rose to such a pitch, that Louis IX, of France, issued a proclamation, wherein he forbade all judges to take more than ten pennyworth a week. Philip the Handsome subsequently curtailed this quantity to no more than what one could use in one day.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.—At the next meeting of the Zoological Society a paper will be read "On the Tears of the Crocodile."—*Punch*.  
NO PLACE LIKE LONDON.—The man who has a stake in the country writes to say that he is ongoing to get back to a chop in town.—*Punch*.

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